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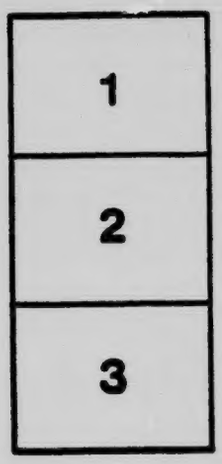

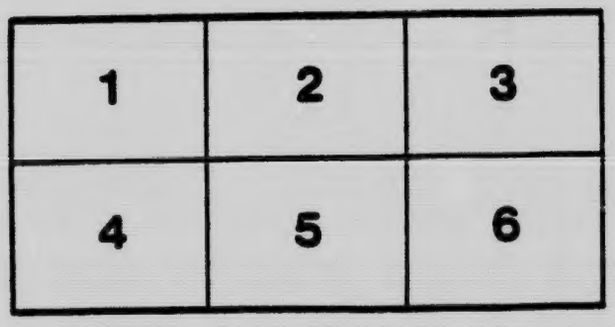

THE

NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC COURSE

BY

CHARLES E. WHITING

Third Reader

Authorized for use in the Schools of New Brunswick

W. J. GAGE & CO., LIMITED
TORONTO

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THE NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC COURSE

Its Inspiration As the literature of the world is the flower of its folk-lore, so music — the great tone-poems of the masters, is the florescence of folk-song. As true appreciation of what is excellent in literature is possible only with knowledge of the folk-lore in which it is rooted, so a just appreciation of what is excellent in music, is possible only through familiarity with the folk-songs which have fed and typified the larger and more complex compositions. Sprung many of them from undiscovered sources, living for hundreds of years on the lips of the people, passing from generation to generation and voicing each to the next its tenderest and most sublime emotions, they stand to us as more than song, more than story, — a veritable artery of emotional life and feeling pulsing in unbroken rhythm from the earliest times to the present day.

Its Pedagogy As the development of the child follows the development of the race, so his development in music should follow its development in the race. The New Public School Music Course is based upon this fundamental principle of education. The folk-song is its key-note, its *motif* and its theme. Upon the folk-song it stands, an earnest effort to lead the children in song to the heritage of the ages which is rightfully theirs.

Its Material Many of the melodies were obtained by the author and others directly from the peoples by whom they were developed and sung, carefully reduced to writing at the time and subsequently verified. Others, ornamented and used as themes by the masters, have been followed to find their source, divested of that which was not theirs in the mouths of the people, and restored to their former simplicity of tune and time. Still others stand as they have stood since the memory of man.

Its Arrangement The better to differentiate in the minds of the pupils that which is cultural from that which is purely technical, the former material has been grouped as Songs and the latter as Exercises. As accuracy and fluency in sight-reading depend upon the singer's working knowledge of the tonic relation of tones known as movable dō, and as the success of movable dō depends upon constant change of key, the Songs and Exercises have been set in key-rotation rather than in key-chapters, thus securing the advantage of continual change with the convenience of consecutive study,— by page and title in the Songs, and by number in the Exercises. The pedant looking for the development of all possible difficulties in melody and rhythm will note with regret the absence of exercises in the more unusual varieties of measure, of certain accidentals such as flat-five, seldom met with in song except in exercises mechanically constructed expressly for introduction into school music readers, of some keys in the minor mode, and other problems incident to an exhaustive treatment of sight-song.

The educator, however, interested in the development of the child rather than in the elaboration of sequence, will commend their careful exclusion. If the child is to love to sing, he must be given songs not newly written for the purpose and whose enduring worth is yet unknown, but songs whose age-cherished existence has delighted the ear and inspired the tongue of succeeding generations; and if he is to acquire fluency in reading, the few minutes a day allotted to the subject must be devoted exclusively to such problems as are essential to his progress within the limits established by circumstance and environment. For convenience when many or all divisions of a school are gathered for opening exercises or on other occasions demanding united effort in song, the patriotic selections have been grouped as Assembly Selections and appear in all the books of the series identical in melody, rhythm, harmony, text, title and pagination, an arrangement the advantages of which are manifest. The several books will be found free from cues to pupils, scale diagrams, development exercises, instructions to teachers, and all matter more properly belonging to a Teachers' Manual.

Its Application The Supervisor will observe that no attempt has been made in the books to force upon his teachers a method of instruction which may or may not coincide with that which his personal experience has developed and successfully established in the schools whose conditions have been to him a life-study, and whose needs no other can know so well. The New Public School Music Course is not a method of instruction but a collection of original and selected, properly graded, and conveniently bound material, intended for use as follows: In schools under music supervision, in connection with the methods already established by the supervisor in charge. In graded schools without music supervision, in connection with a Teachers' Manual for Graded Schools. In ungraded schools without supervision, in connection with a Teachers' Manual for Ungraded Schools.

Its Readers The First Reader assumes on the part of the pupils a sight-reading knowledge of all combinations of the tones of the diatonic major scale in the several keys, and of measure up to and including the equal division of the beat. The Second Reader includes songs and exercises embracing the fractional division of the beat, a more extended use of accidentals, the minor mode, and two-part song. The Third Reader involves the sub-fractional division of the beat, a more remote approach of accidentals, an extension of the minor mode, and greater freedom of voice in the continuation of two-part song. The Fourth Reader introduces three-part song, which in the Fifth, with its two editions, the G Clef edition for girls' schools and the F Clef edition for boys' schools and mixed schools, affords the largest possible opportunity for real interpretive work.

All the Songs and Exercises in this Series of Music Readers, except when some Composer's name is given, have been composed and are owned by the Author.

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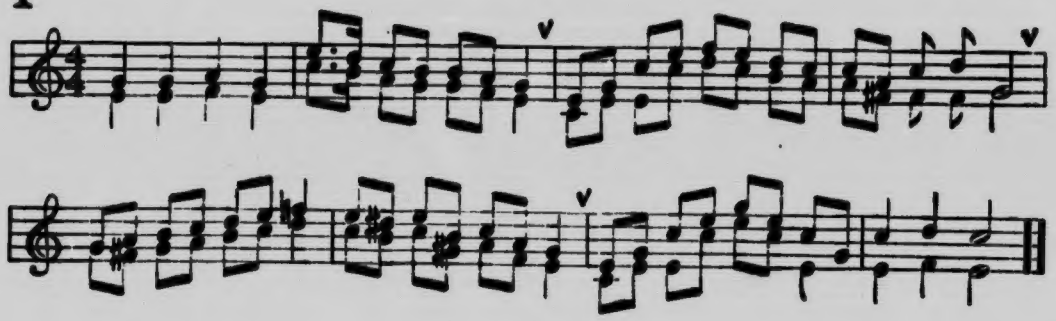

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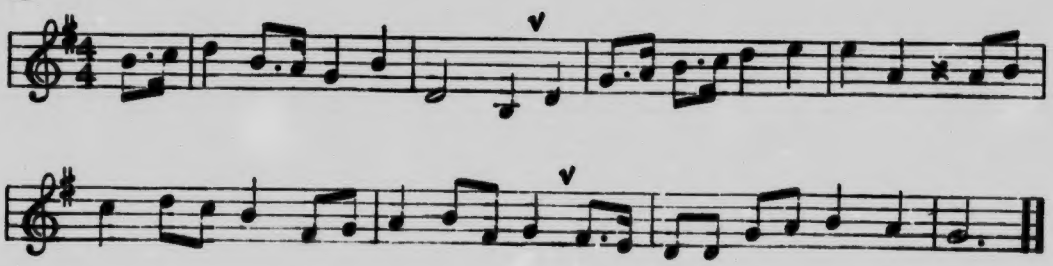

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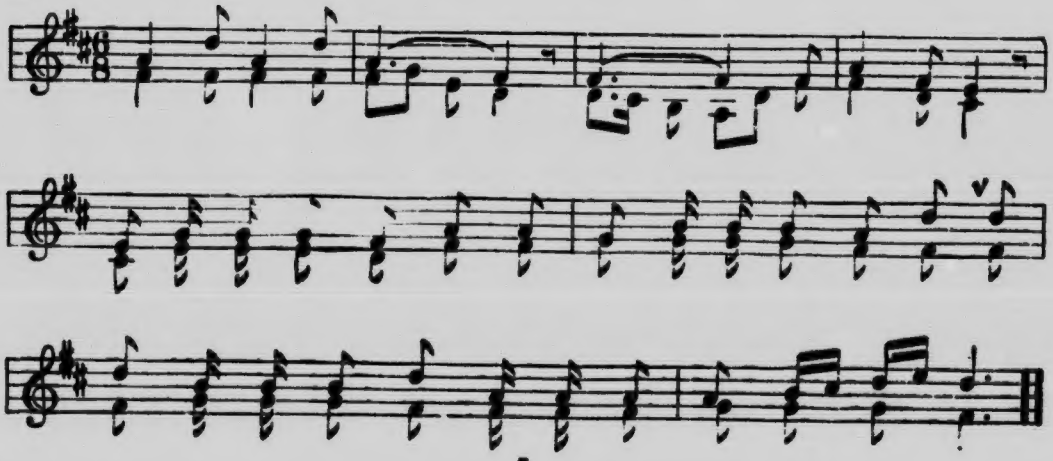

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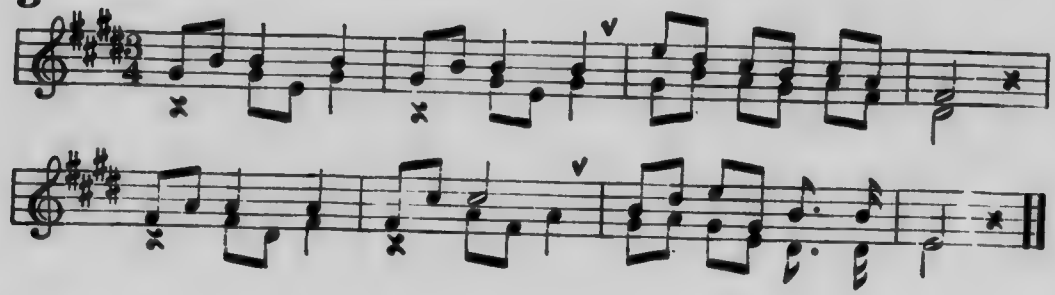

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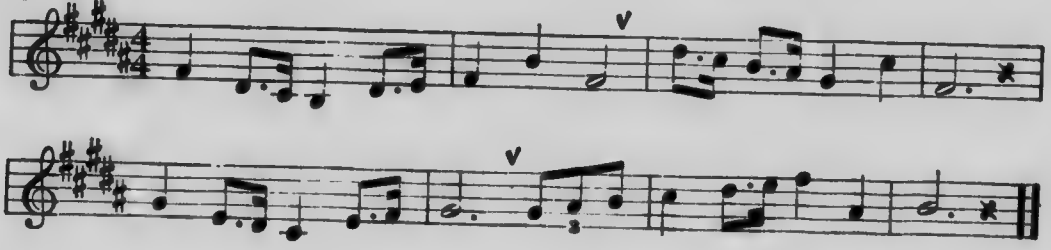

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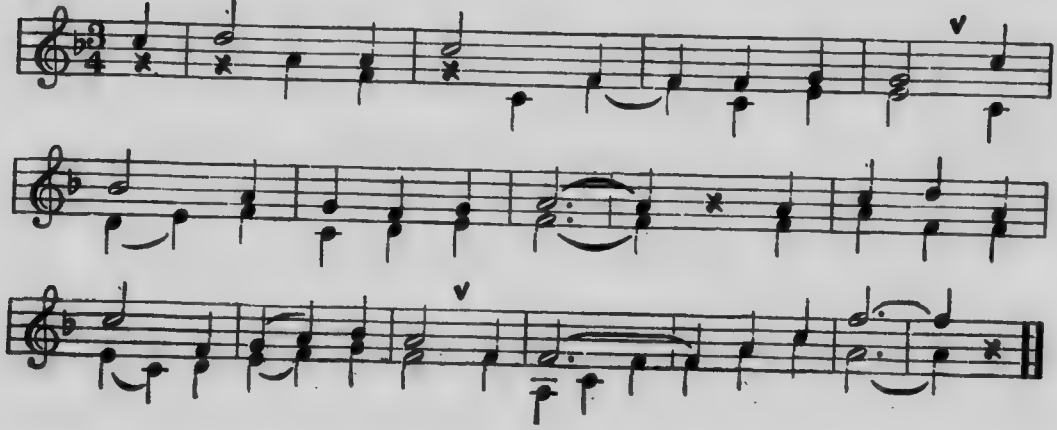

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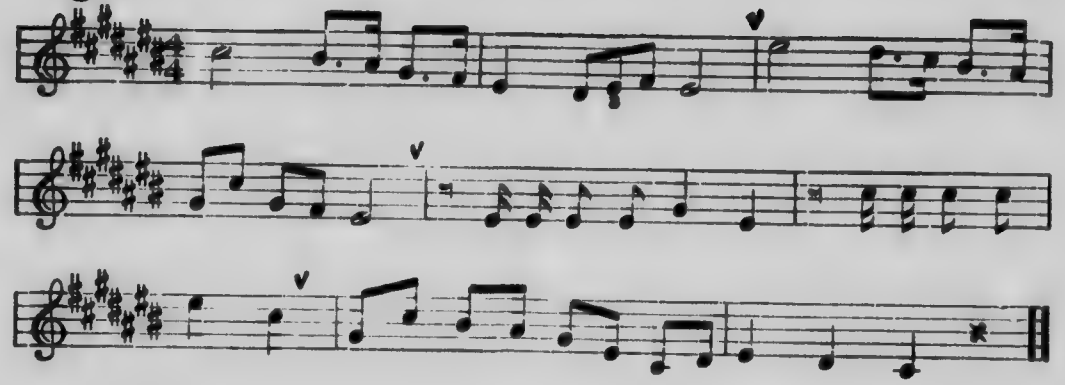

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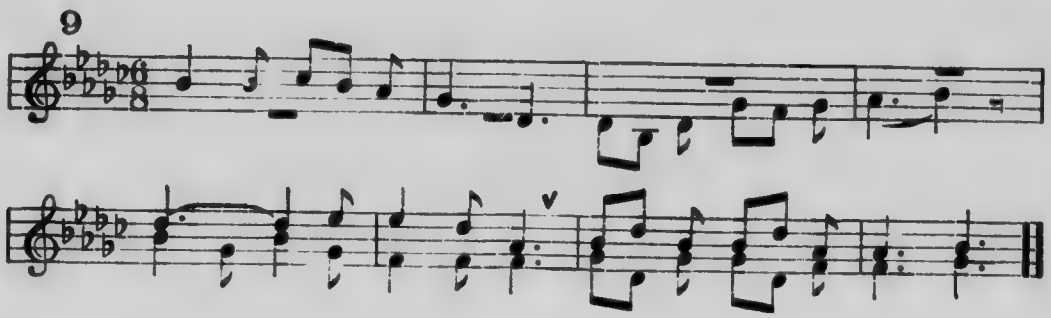

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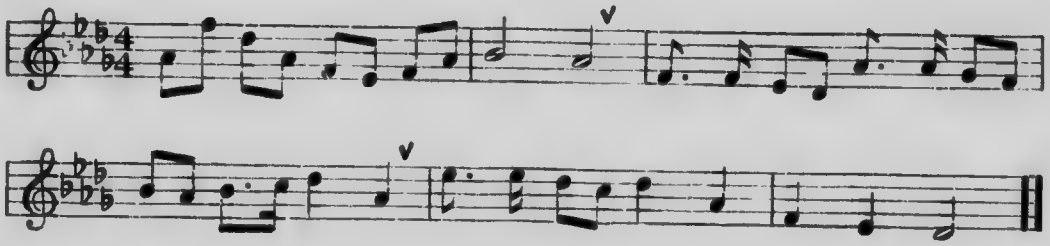

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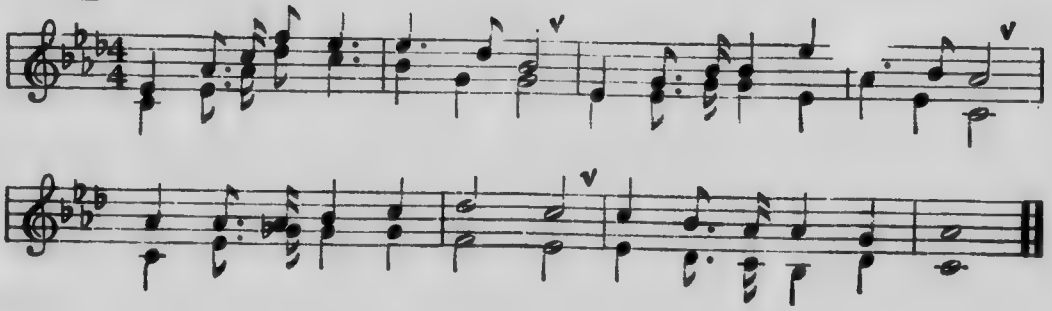

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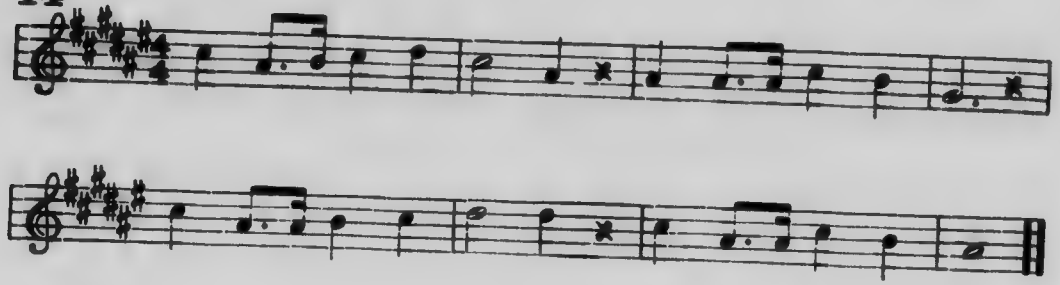

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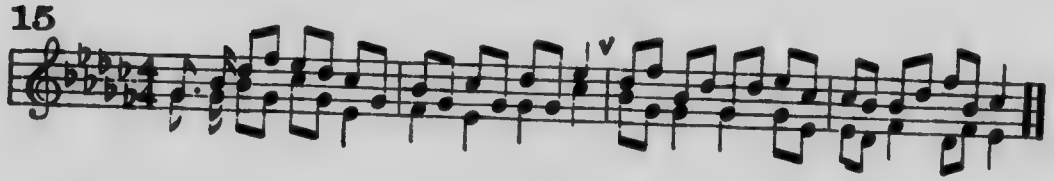

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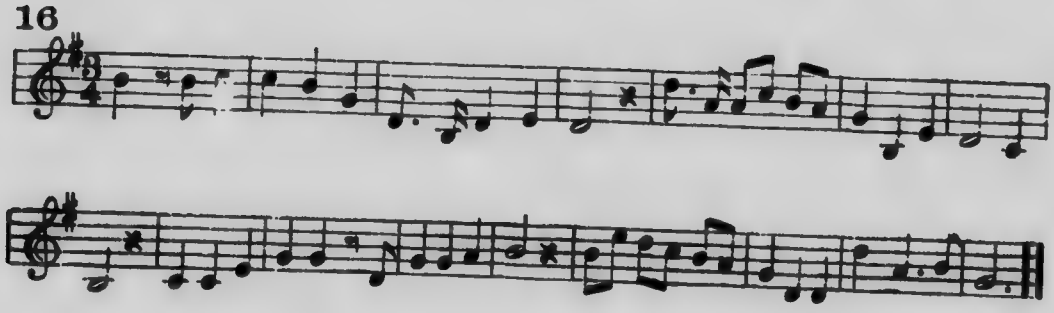

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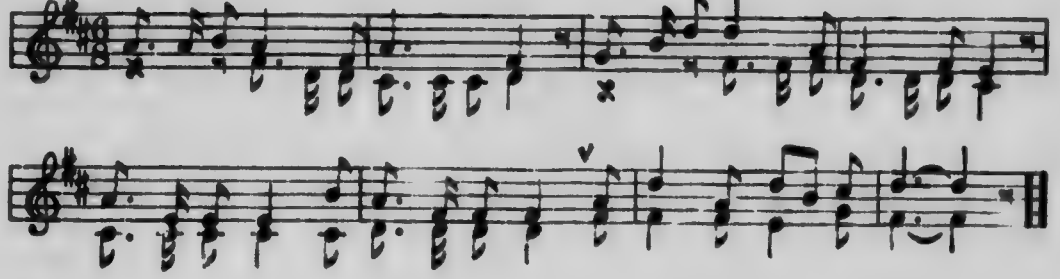

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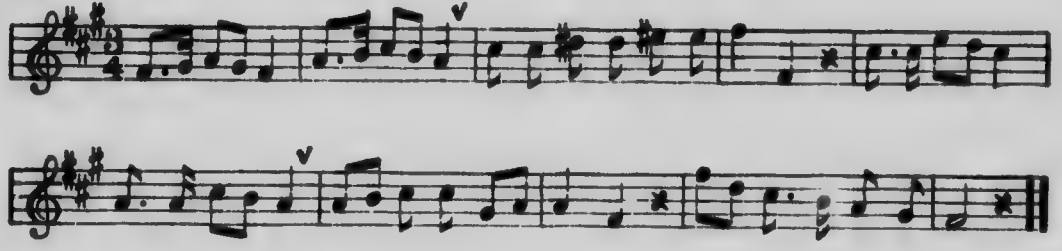

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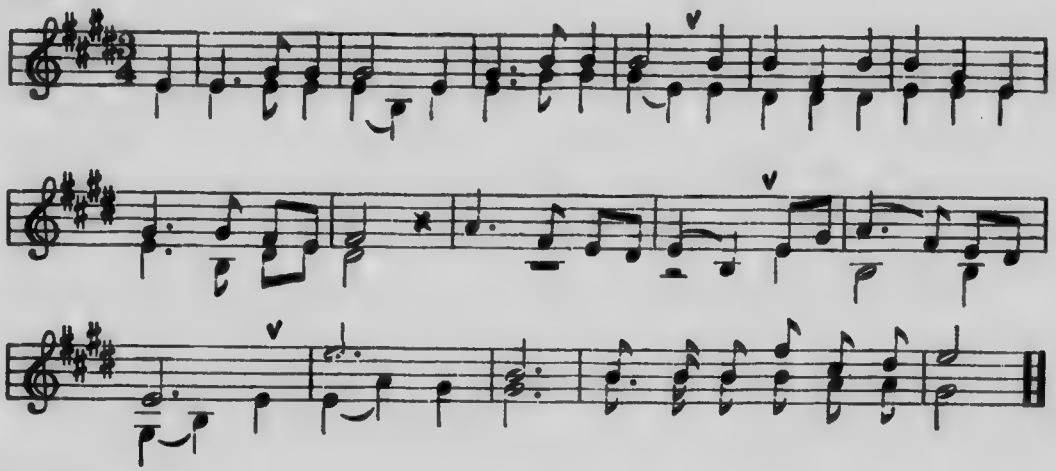

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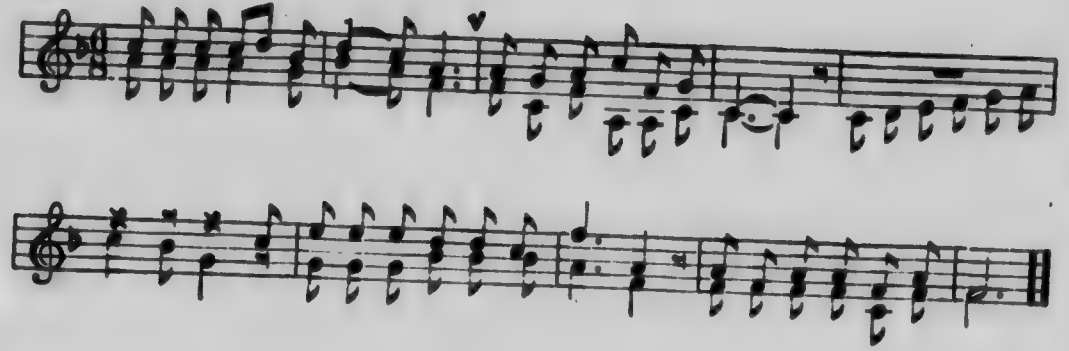

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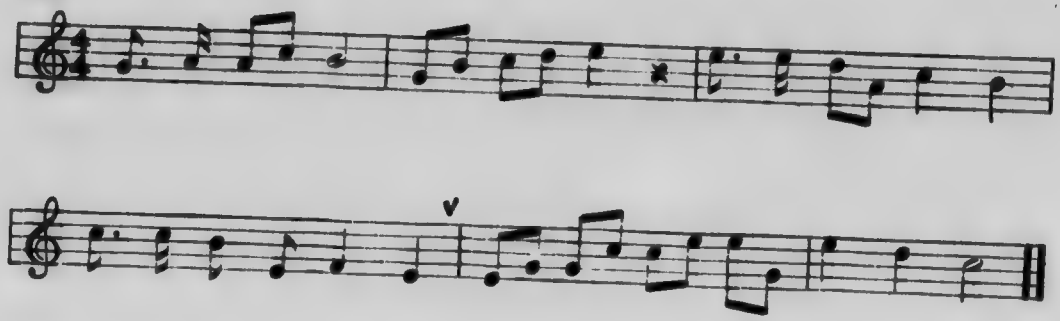

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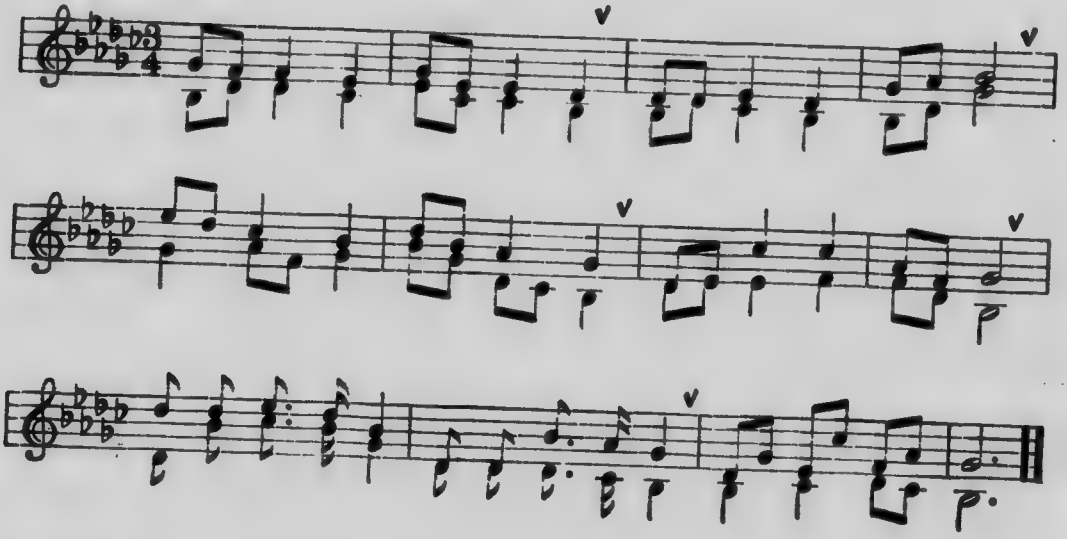

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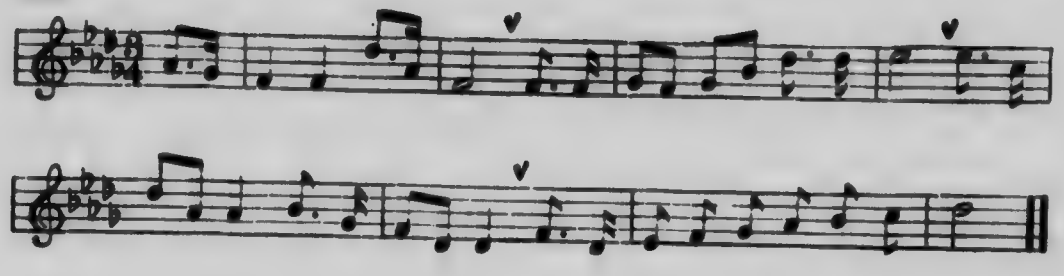

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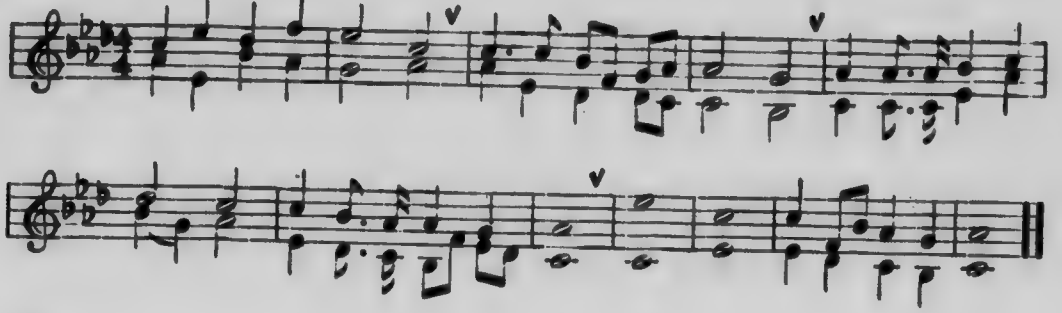

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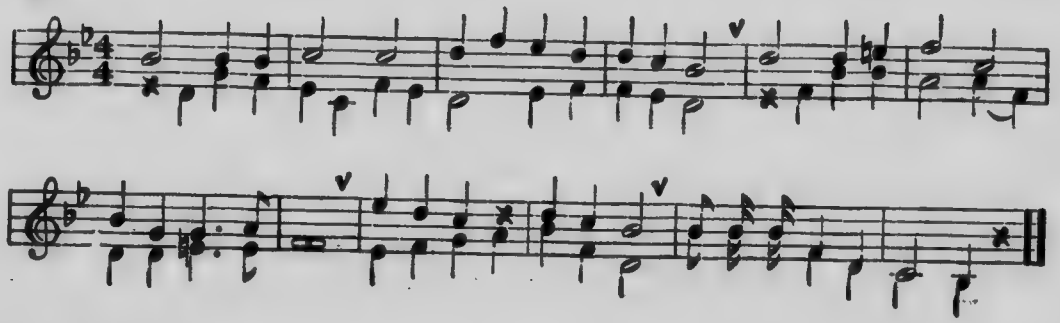

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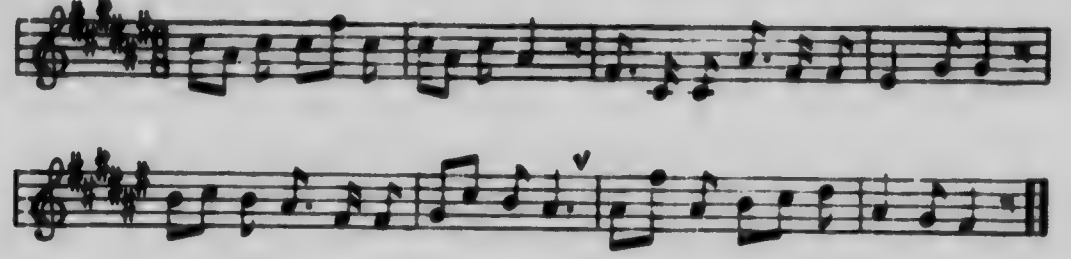

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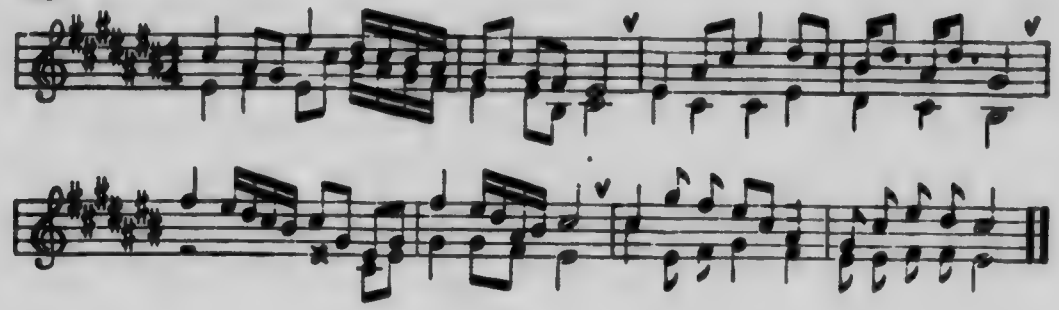

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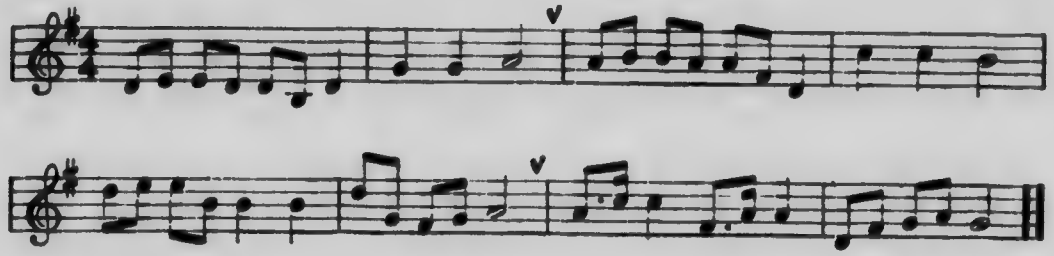

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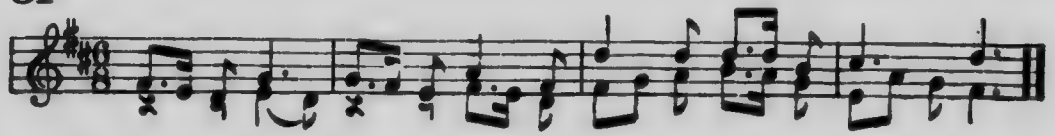

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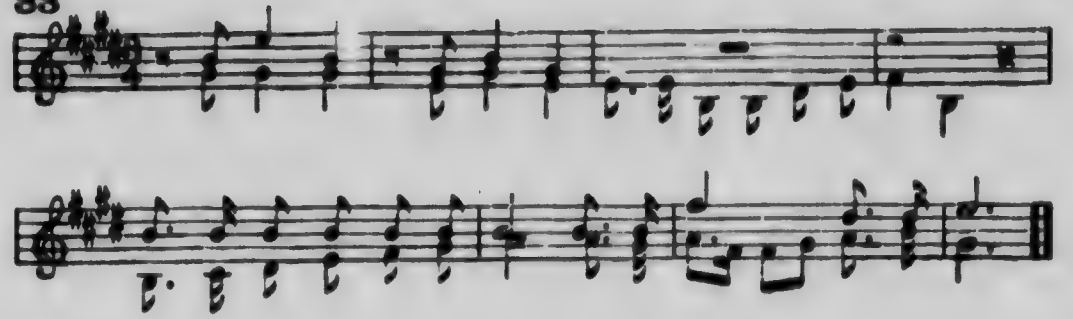

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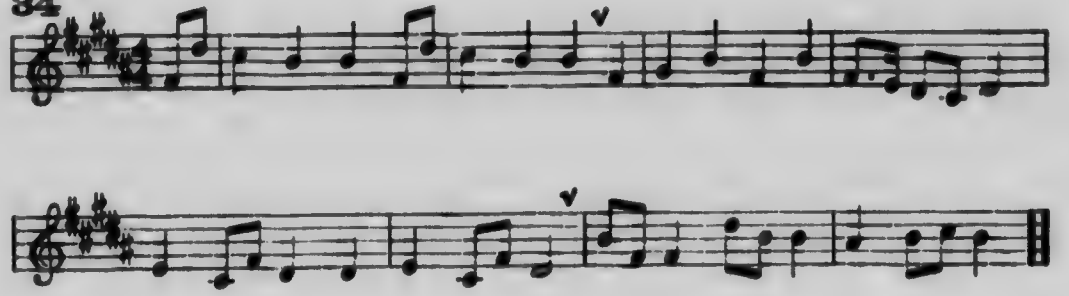

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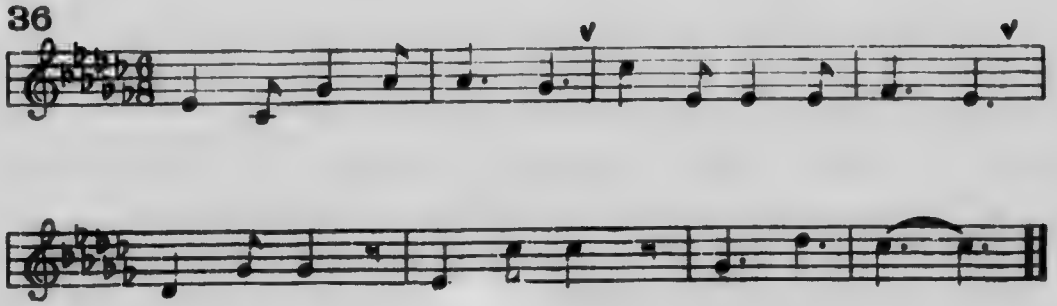

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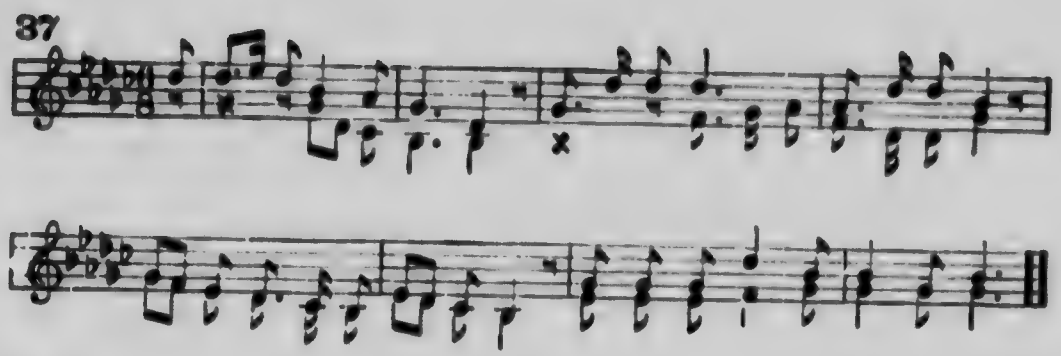

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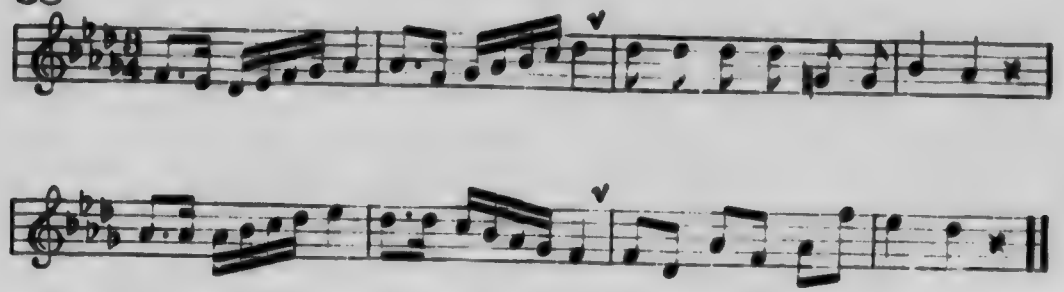

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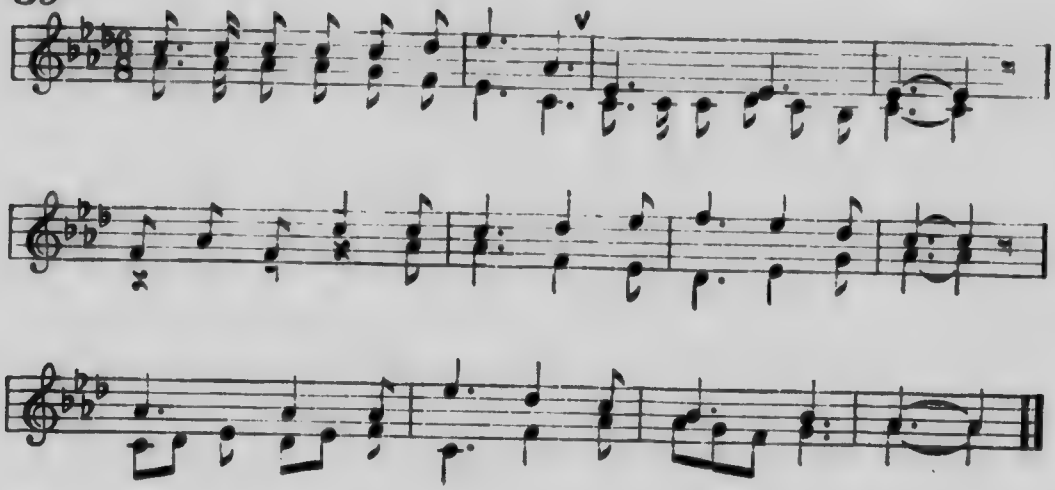

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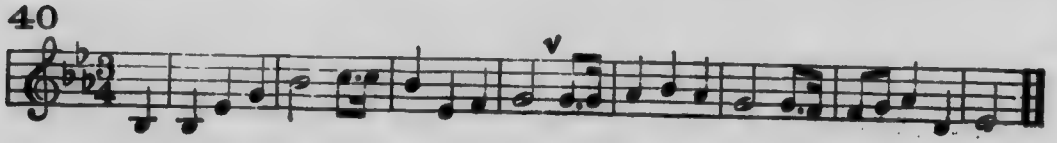

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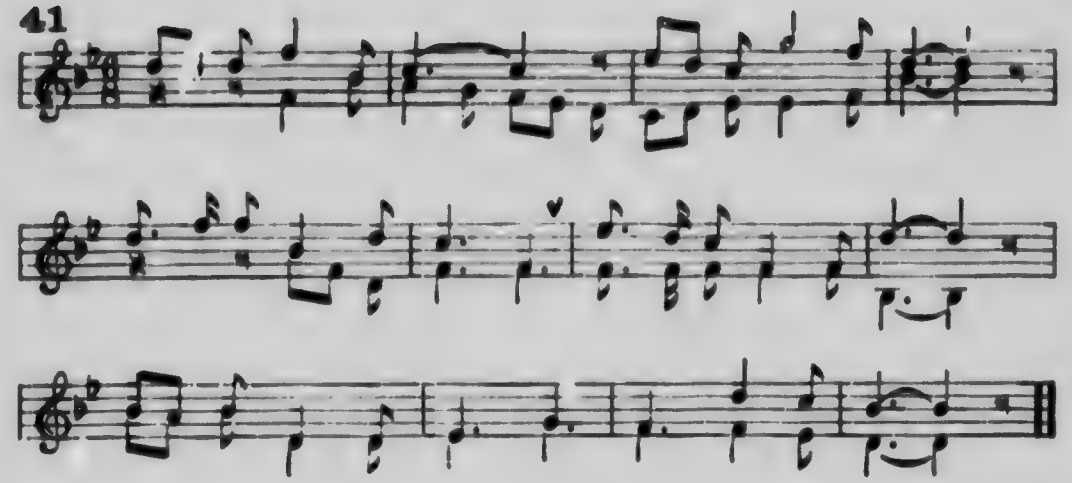

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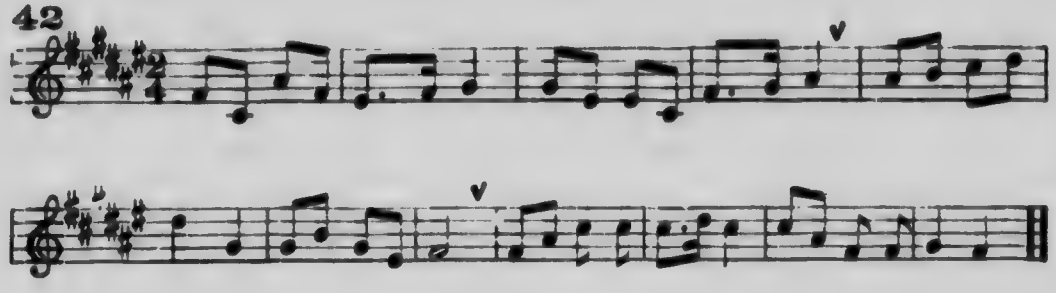

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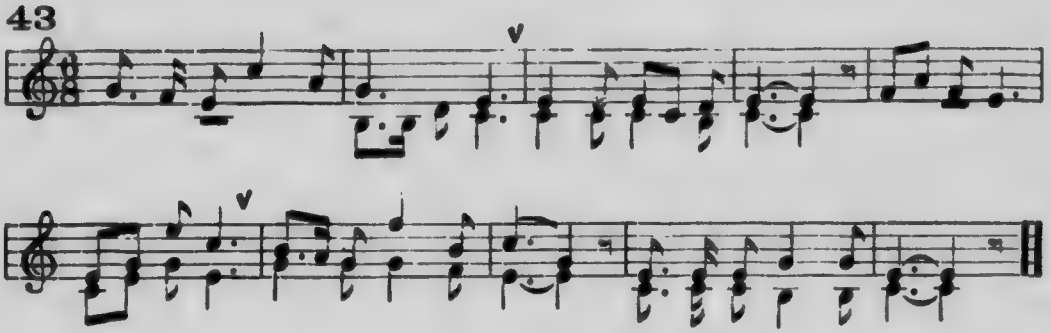

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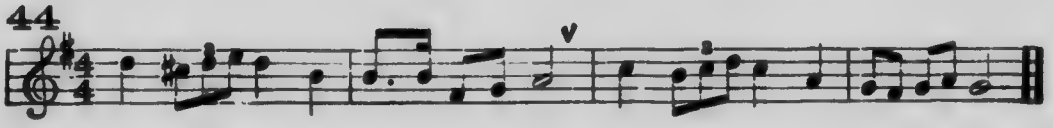

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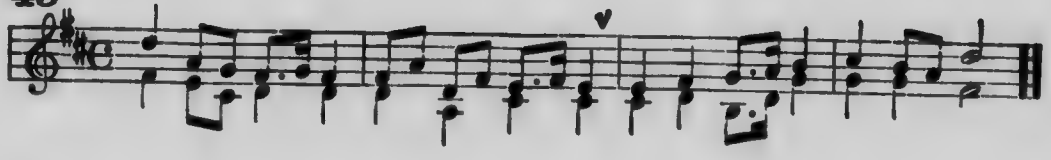

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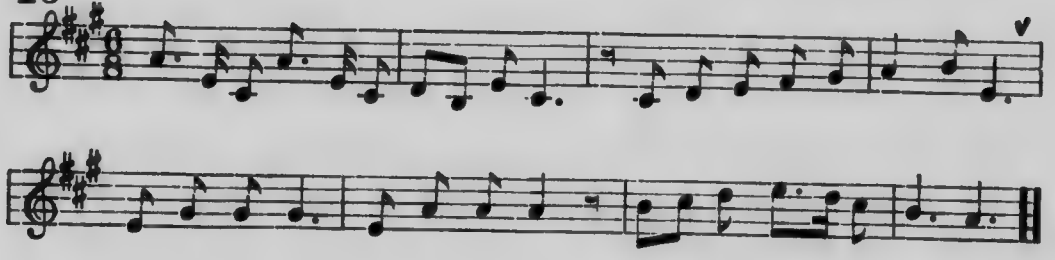

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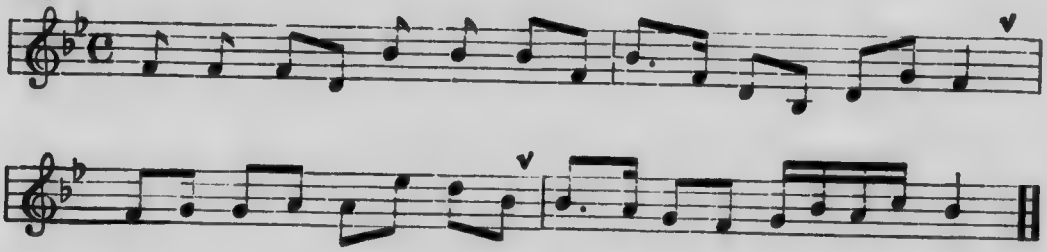

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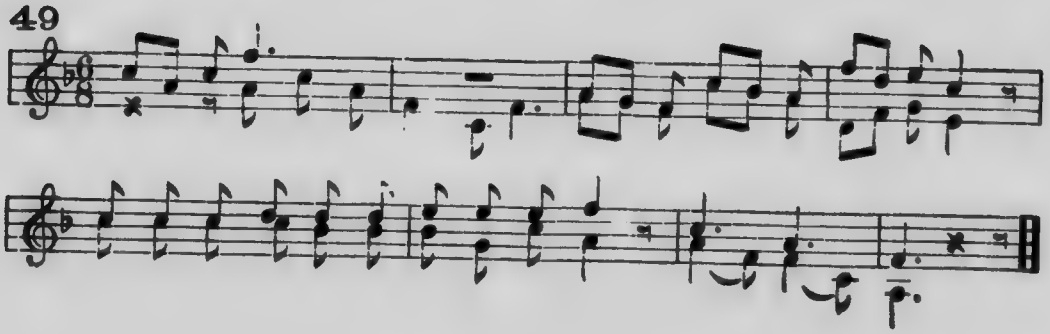

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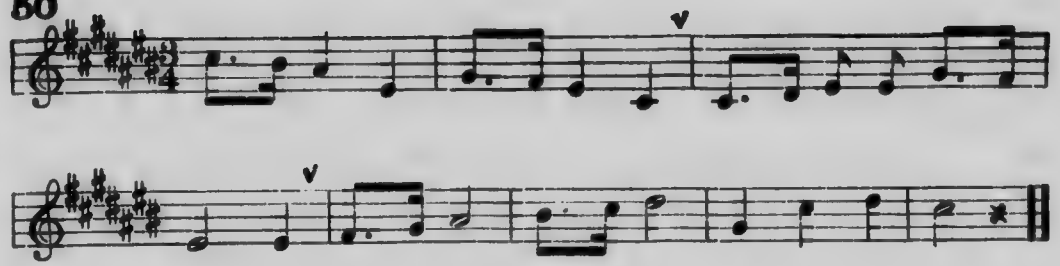

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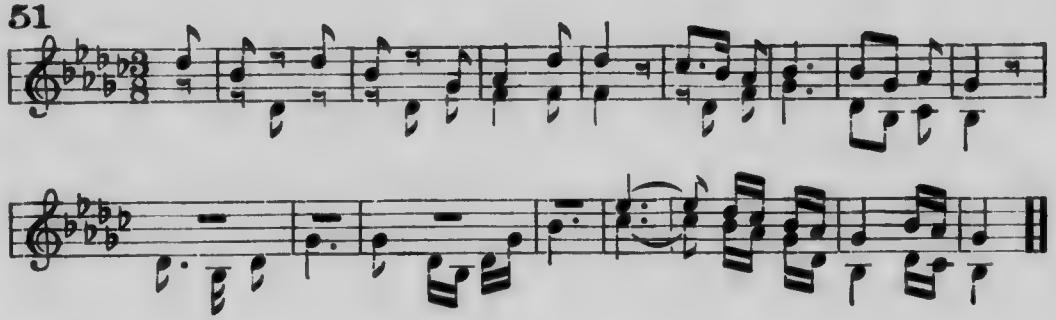

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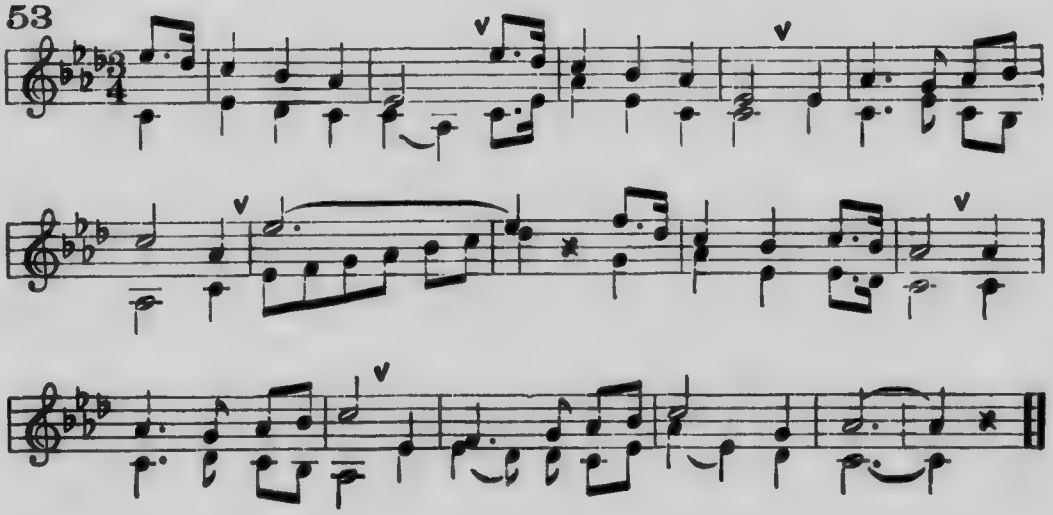

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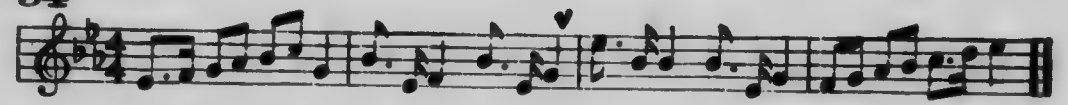

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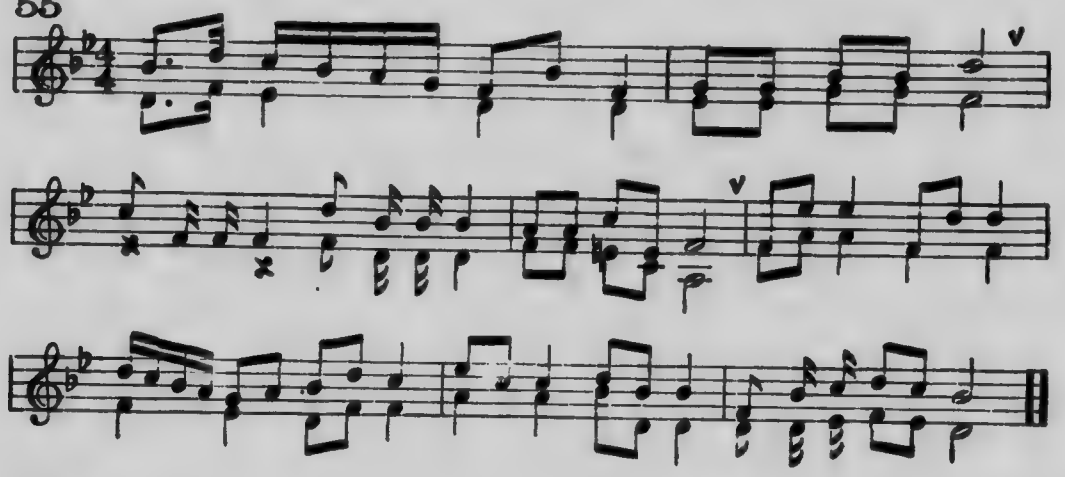

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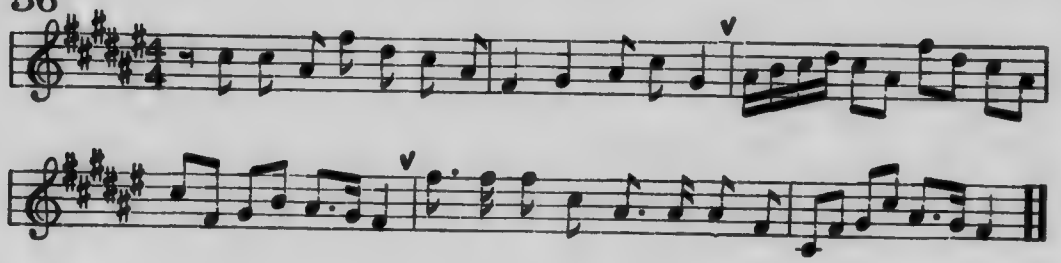

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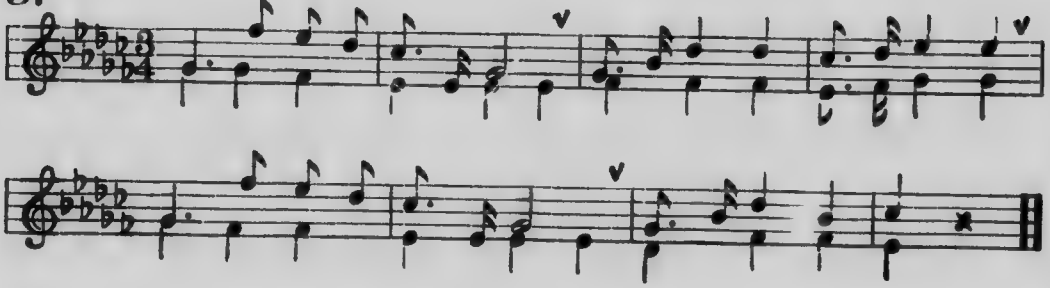

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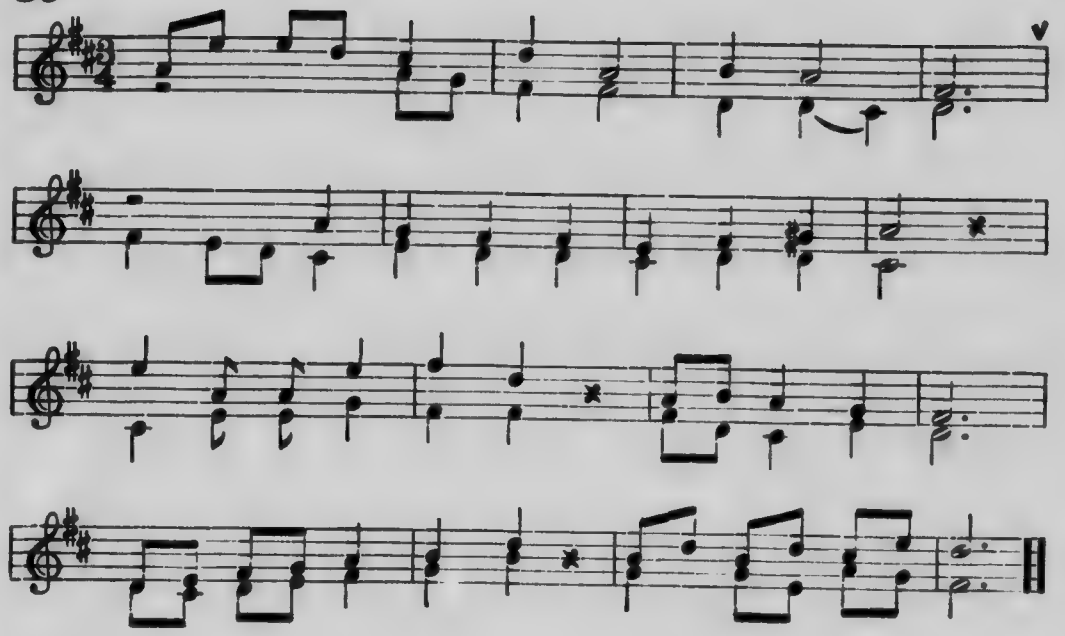

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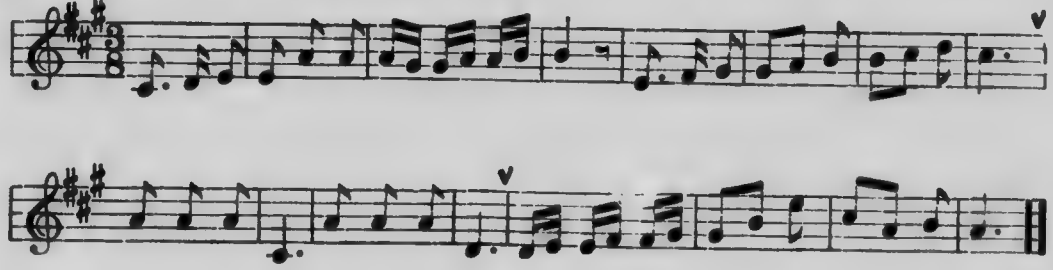

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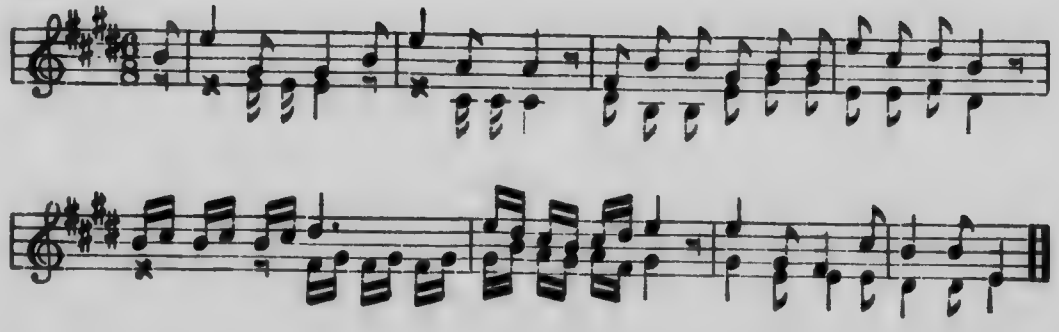

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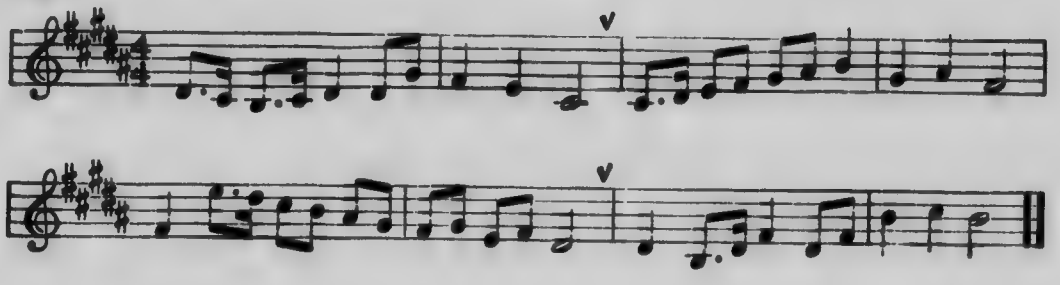

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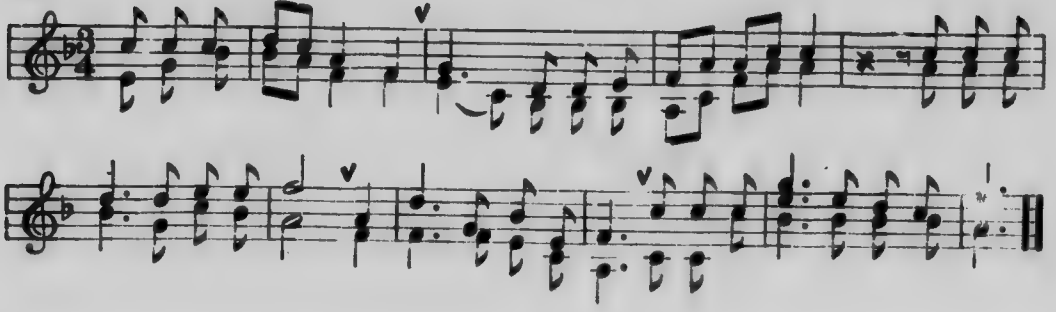

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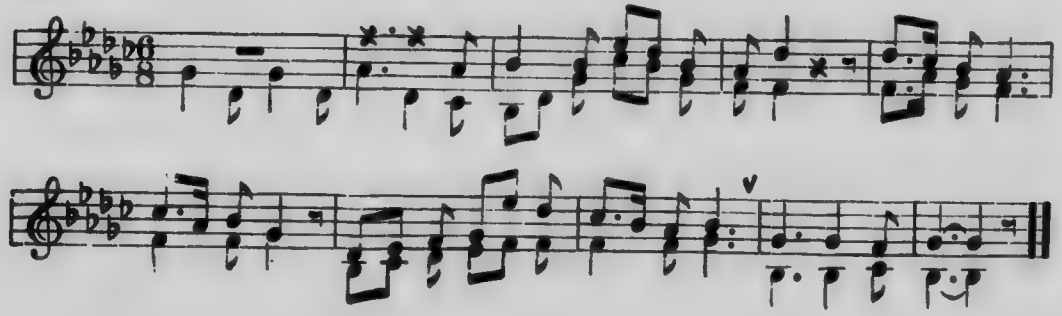

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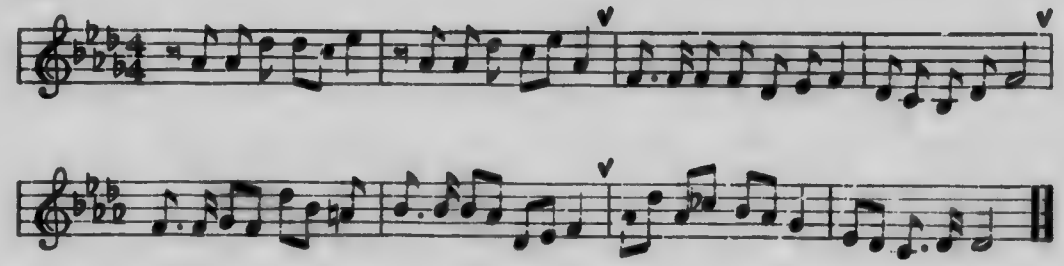

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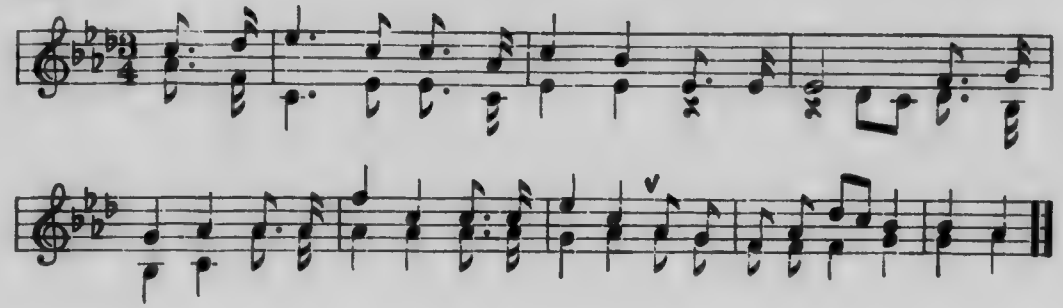

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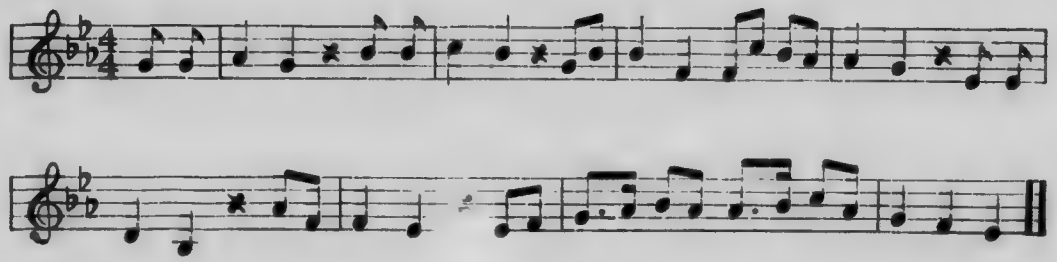

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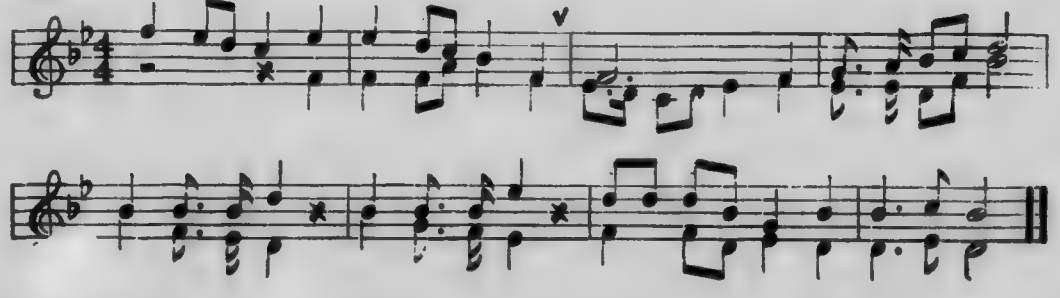

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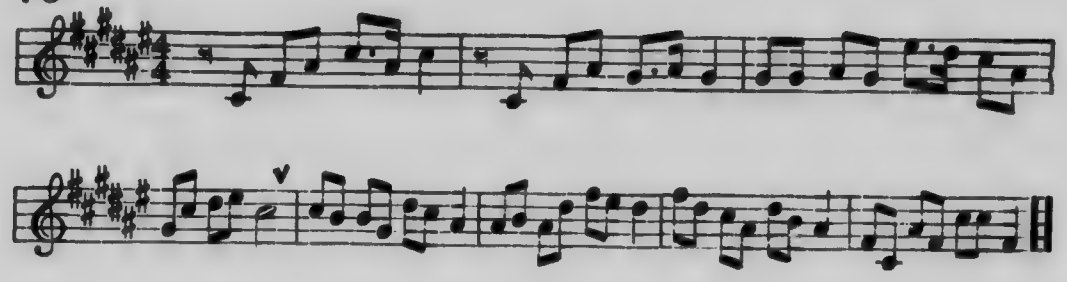

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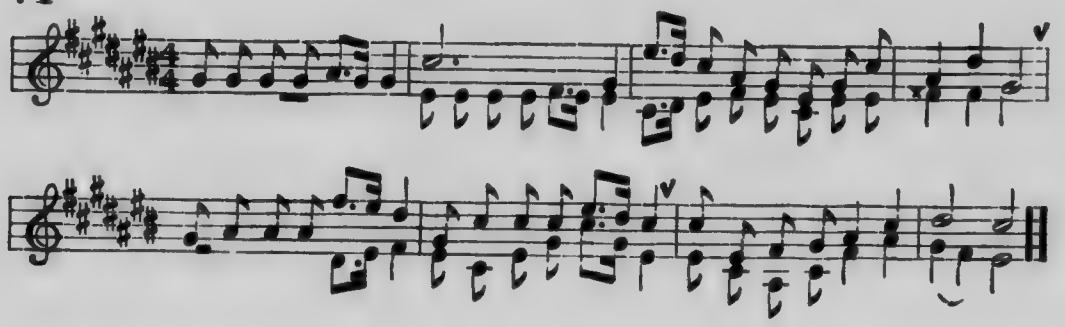

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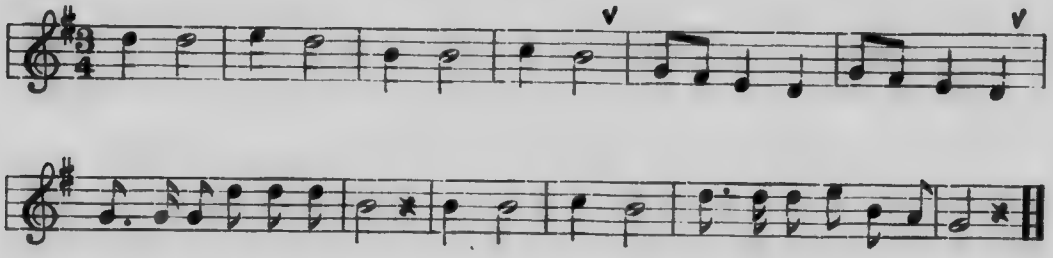

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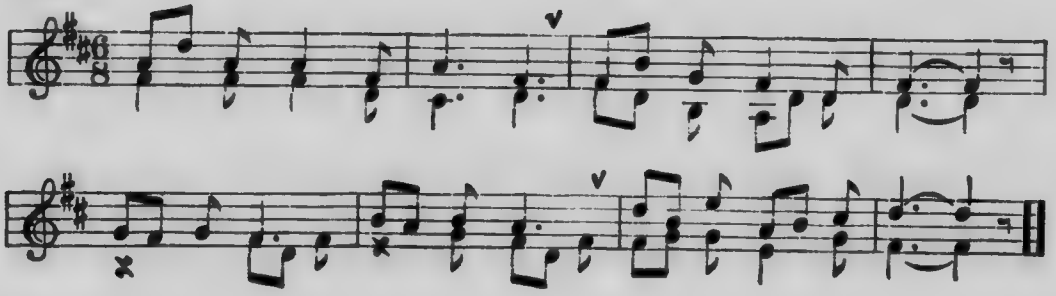

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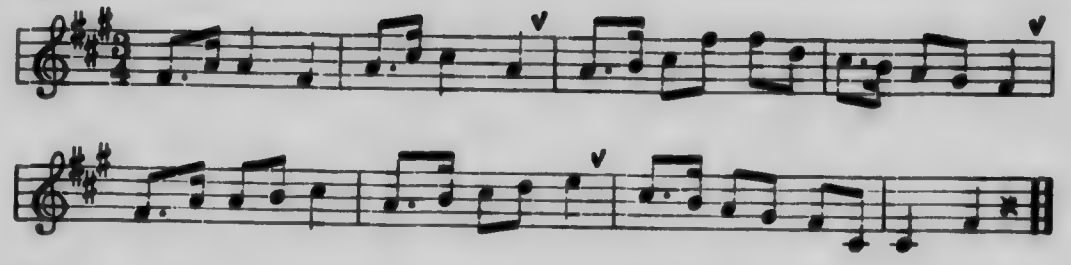

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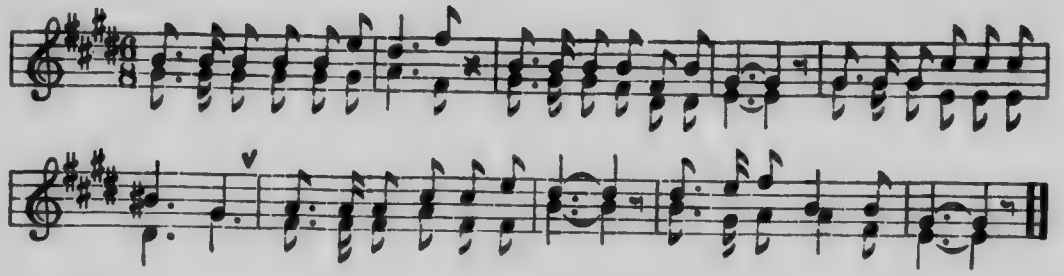

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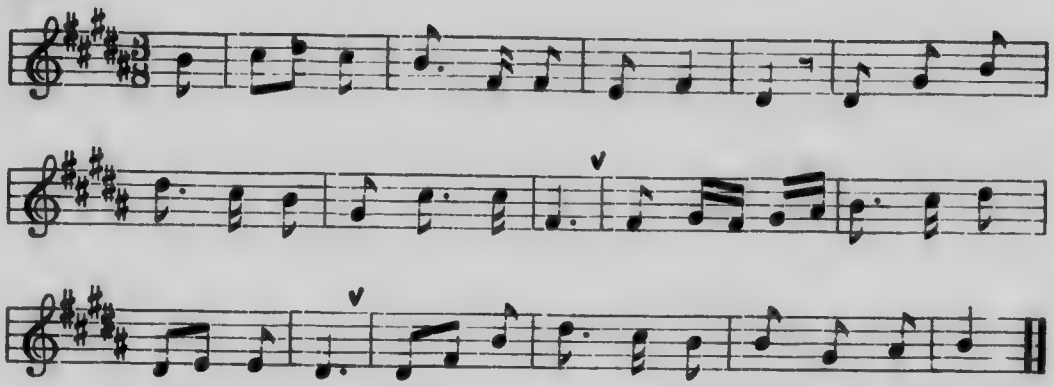

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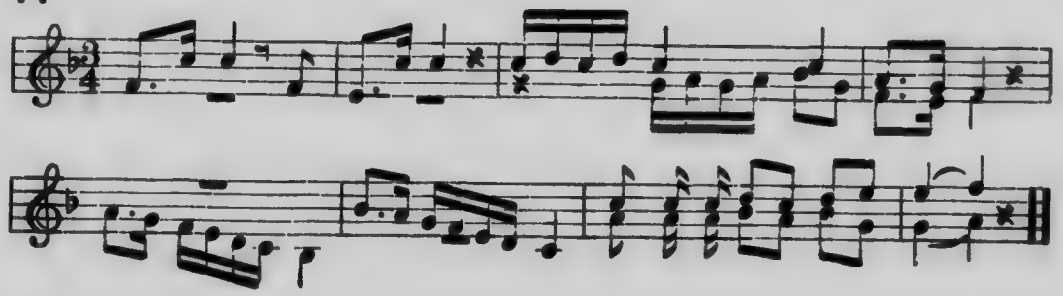

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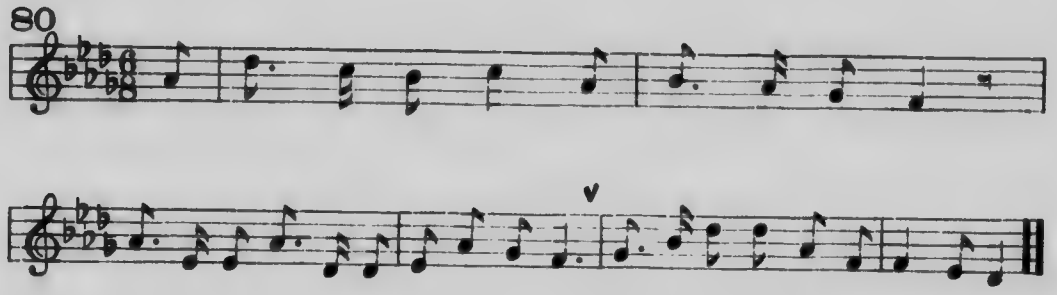

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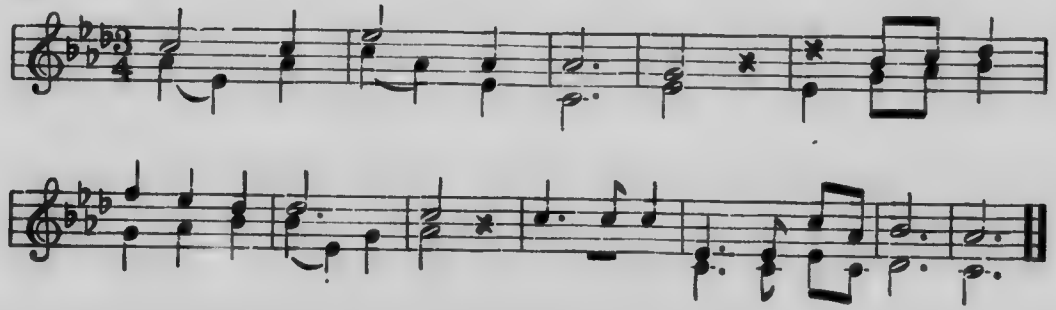

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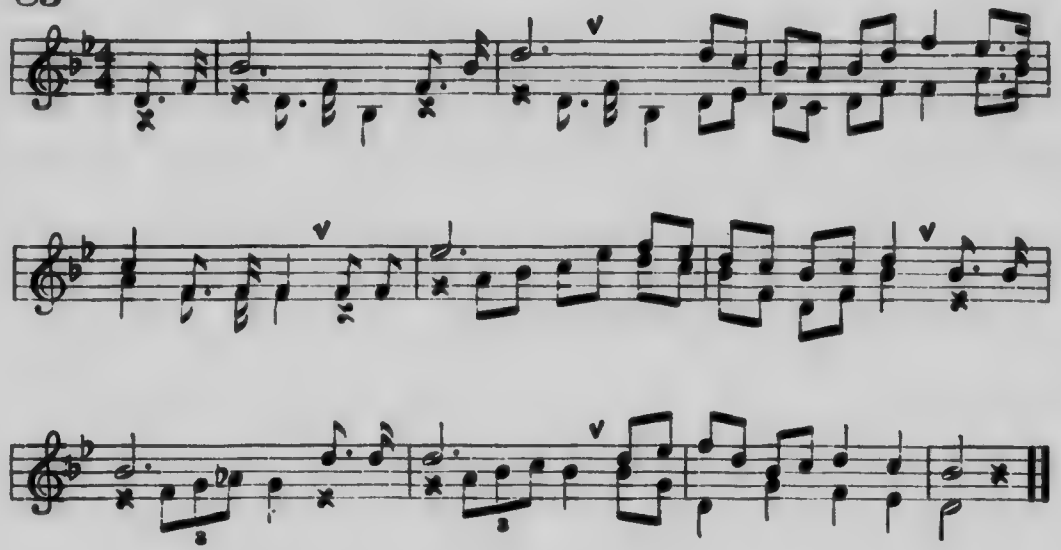

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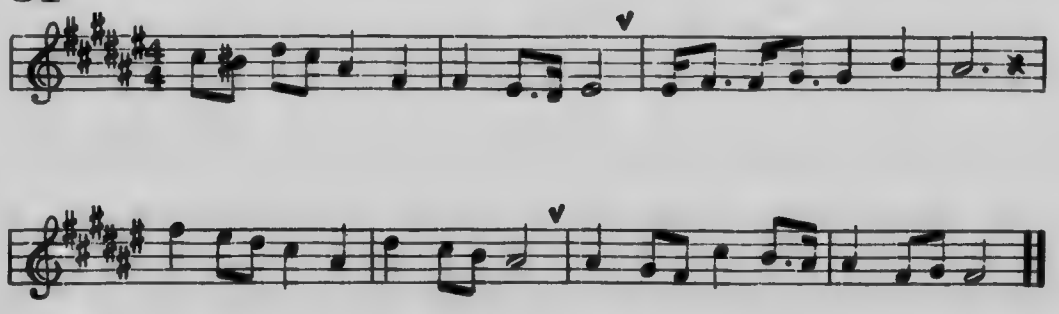

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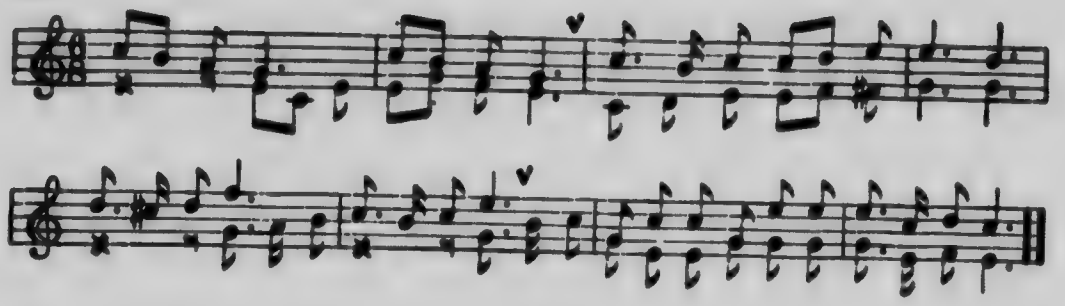

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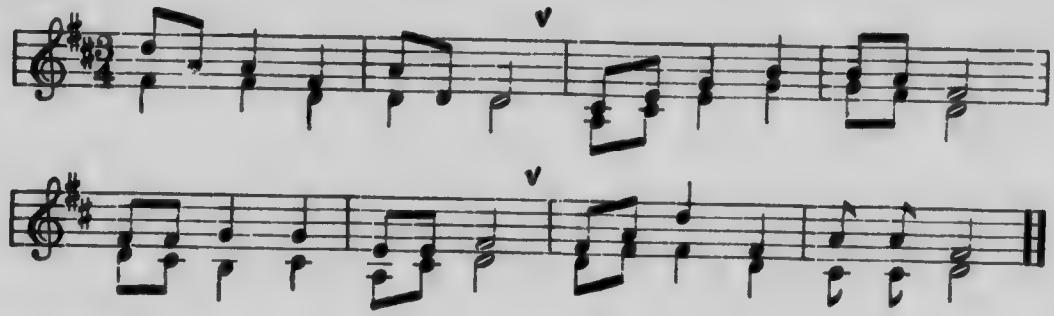

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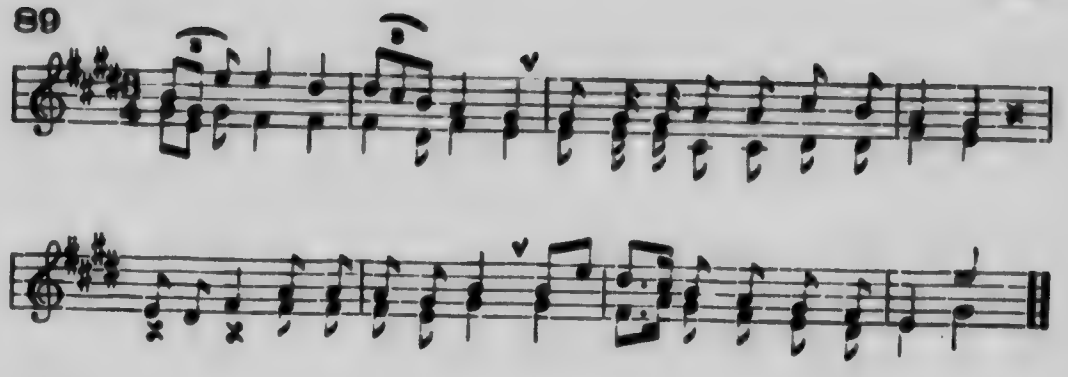

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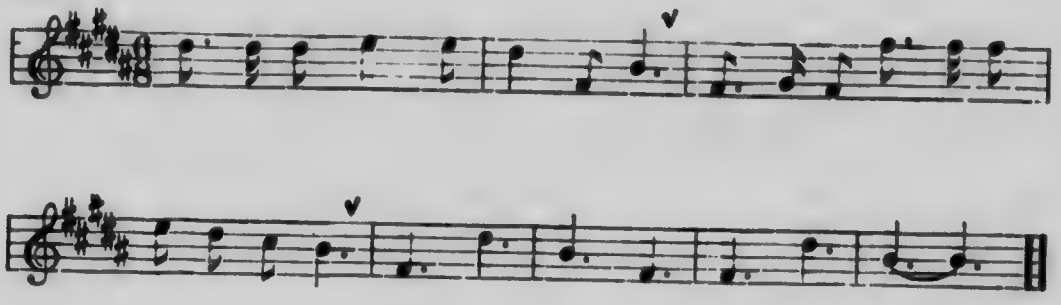

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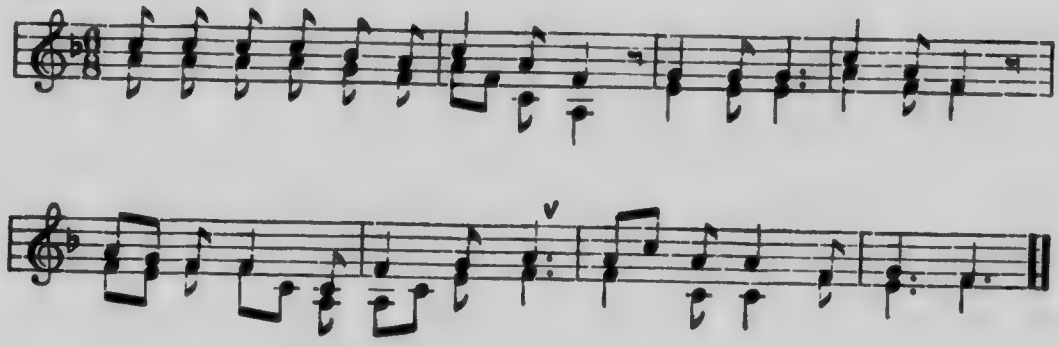

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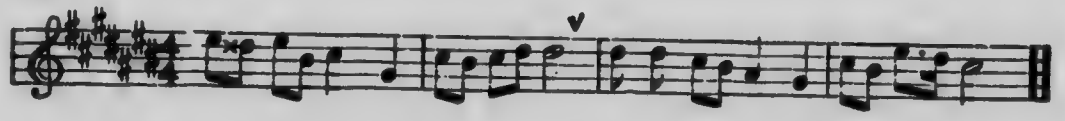

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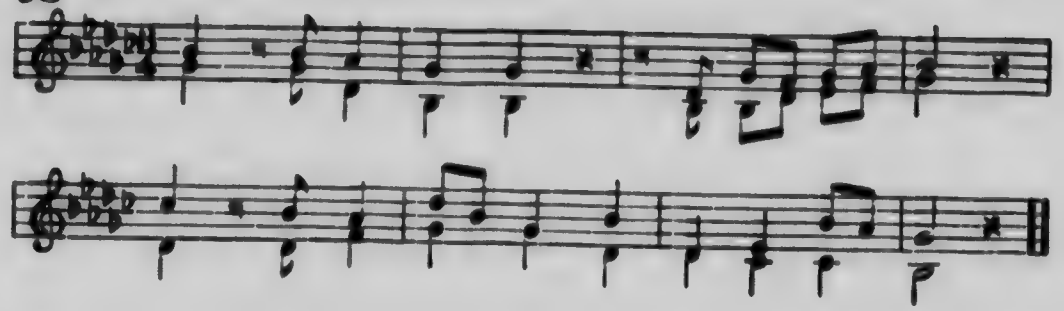

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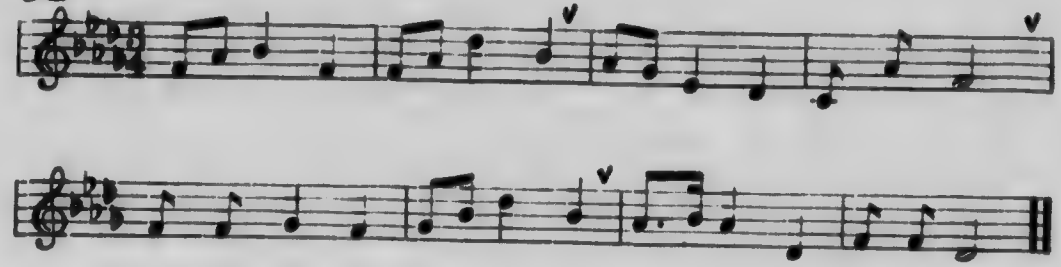

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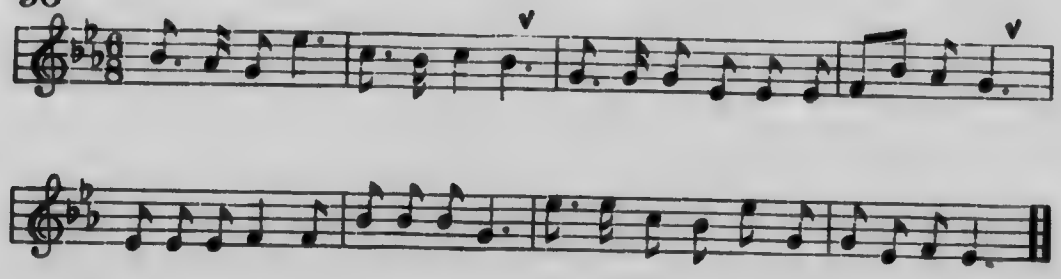

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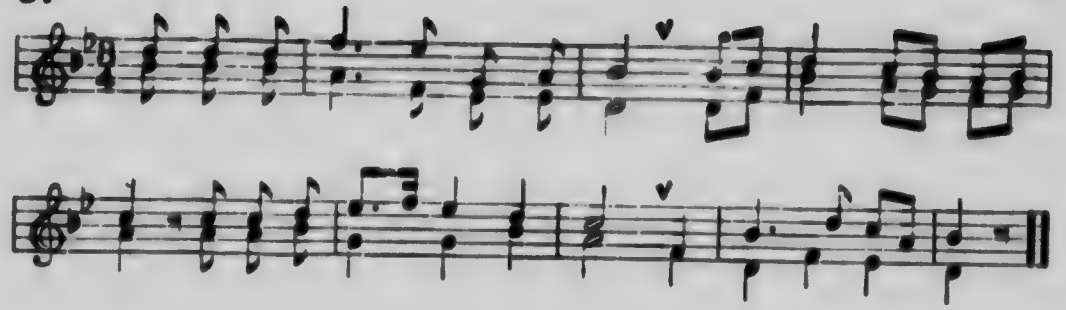

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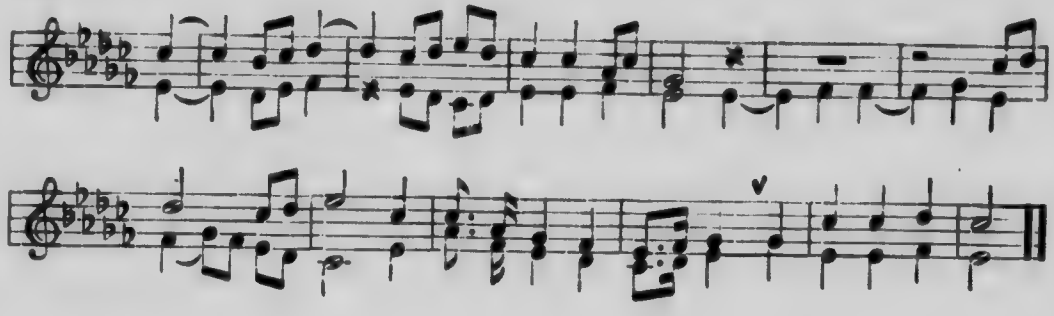

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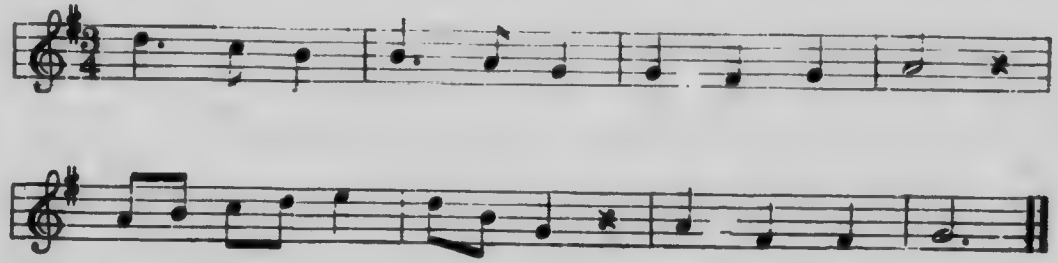

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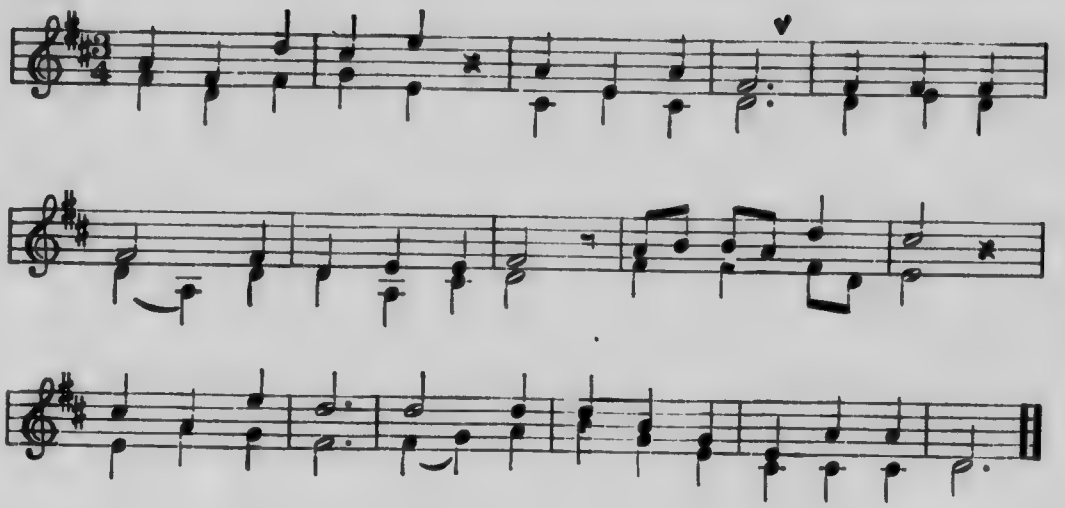

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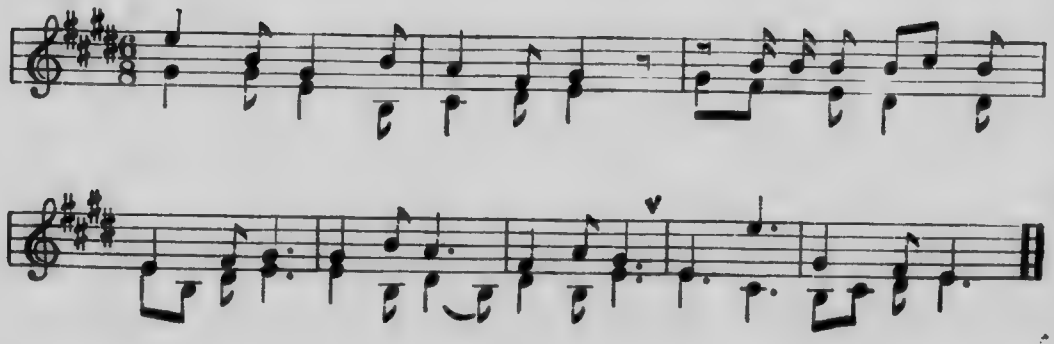


PART SONGS

O SING WITH VOICES CLEAR

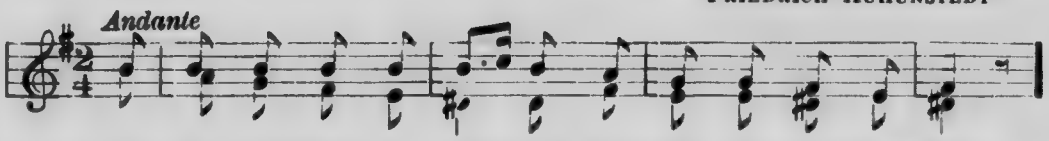
GERMAN FOLK SONG

1. O sing with voi - ces clear and strong, The song of songs up - rais - ing,
2. Thou old - en bard - ic fa - ther-land, Thou land of truth and beau - ty,
3. With thee for aye we cast our lot; To home and vir - tue tru - ly

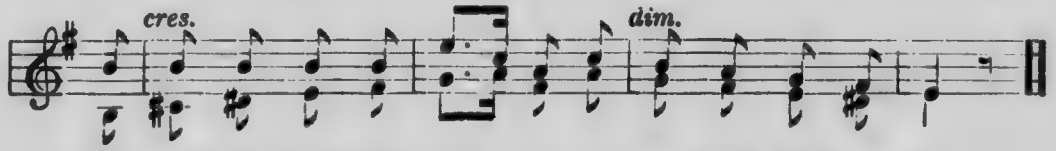
Our own, our fa-thers' na - tive song, Set wood - land ech-oes prais-ing.
Thou dear, thou well-be - lov - ed land, Thy praise is joy and du - ty.
We ded - i - cate our hand and heart, And soul and spir - it new - ly.

THE AUTUMN WIND IS MOANING

FRIEDRICH KUHUNSTEDT



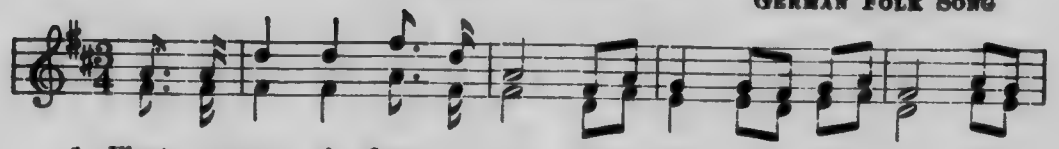
1. The au - tumn wind is moan-ing With sad and sob - bing sigh;
2. Well may they quail be - fore him And pal - er turn with fear;
3. He soon will strip the for - ests Of all their gay at - tire,
4. Then blow, thou wind un - spar-ing, Thy wild - est blasts em - ploy;



The leaves all shrink and shiv - er To hear him rush - ing by.
He soon will sap their vig - or And waste no wan - ing year.
And leaves of sum - mer beau - ty Will crack - le in the fire.
Thy force can nev - er scat - ter Our hopes of fu - ture joy.

FLOAT AWAY

German Folk Song



1. Float a-way, oh, float a - way, O'er land and o'er sea. Dark
2. Fare ye well, now, fare ye well, My books and my play! Of
3. Float a-long, oh, float a - long, Ye snow - y white throng. No

clouds, come not hith - er; We wait for fair weath-er; Float a -
all I am wea - ry; The bird's call is cheer-y; I'm a -
lon - ger ye hov - er The green mead-ows o - ver; To the

way, oh, float a - way, And wel - come bright day.
way, then, I'm a - way, On wings of the May!
sea, then, to the sea, Oh, hast - en from me.

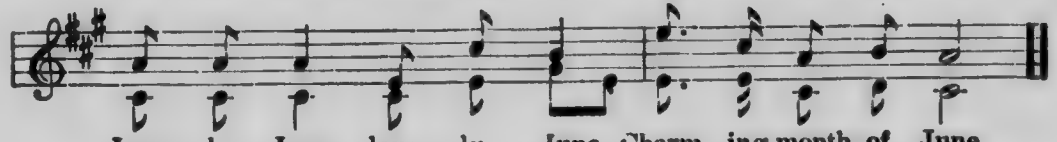
IN THE LOVELY MONTH OF JUNE

Charles E. Whiting

1. In the love - ly month of June Na - ture sings her sweet-est tune;
2. Sweetest mu - sic far and near Fills with joy the list-'ning ear;
3. Ev - 'ry sea - son made for man Works its part in God's great plan,

Earth is filled with fra-grance rare From the per-fume- la - den air,
Song of birds and breath of flow'rs Crown with bliss the pass - ing hours,
But the sun-shine of sweet June Fills the world with one glad tune,

As we hail with glad de - light All thy beau-ties, fair and bright,



Love - ly June, love - ly June, Charm - ing month of June.

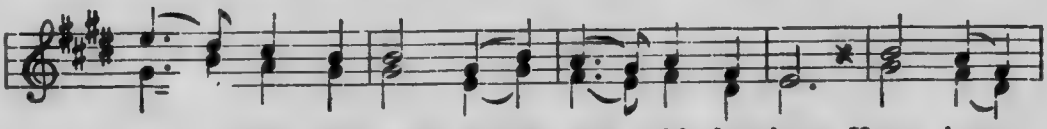
'MID PLEASURES AND PALACES

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE — H. R. BISHOP

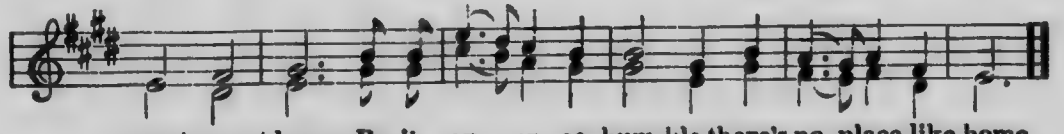
1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces, though we may roam,
2. An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain;

Be it ev - er so hum - ble there's no place like home; A
Oh give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain! The

charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which
birds sing - ing gai - ly that came at my call, Give



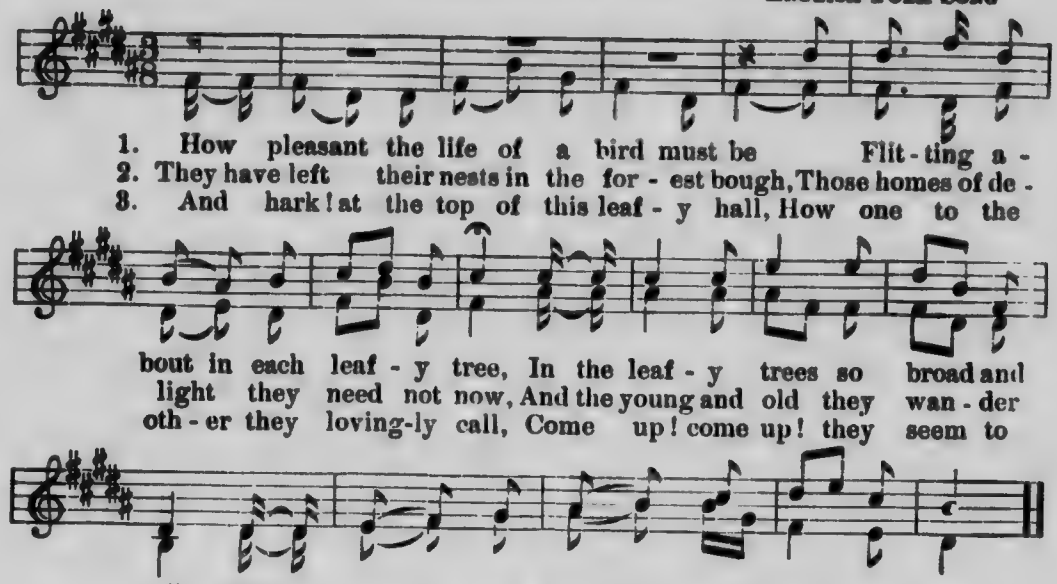
see thro' the world is ne'er met with elsewhere. Home, home,
them, and that peace of mind, dear - er than all. Home, home,



sweet, sweet home, Be it ev - er so hum-ble there's no place like home.

HOW PLEASANT THE LIFE

English Folk Song



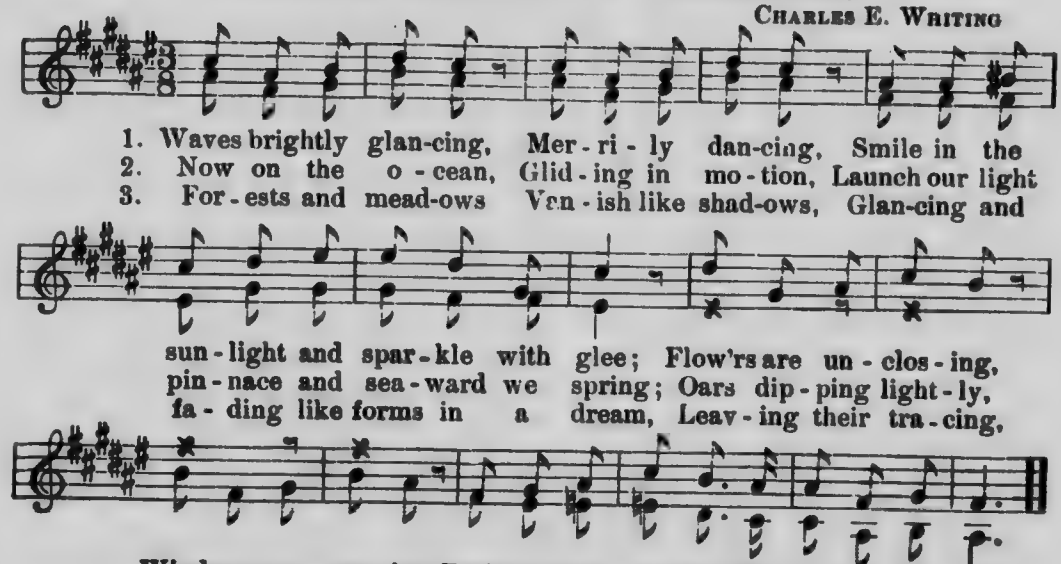
1. How pleasant the life of a bird must be Flit-ting a-
2. They have left their nests in the for-est bough, Those homes of de-
3. And hark! at the top of this leaf-y hall, How one to the

bout in each leaf-y tree, In the leaf-y trees so broad and
light they need not now, And the young and old they wan-der
oth-er they loving-ly call, Come up! come up! they seem to

tall Like a green and beau-ti-ful pal-ace wall.
out And trav-erse this green world a-round a-bout.
say, Where the top-most twigs in the breez-es sway.

WAVES BRIGHTLY GLANCING

Charles E. Writing



1. Waves brightly glan-cing, Mer-ri-ly dan-cing, Smile in the
2. Now on the o-cean, Glid-ing in mo-tion, Launch our light
3. For-ests and mead-ows Van-ish like shad-ows, Glan-cing and

sun-light and spar-kle with glee; Flow'rs are un-clos-ing,
pin-nace and sea-ward we spring; Oars dip-ping light-ly,
fa-ding like forms in a dream, Leav-ing their tra-cing,

Winds are re-pos-ing, Zeph-yrs are fan-ning the rose on the tree.
Sails swelling slight-ly, Bear us a-long like a bird on the wing.
Just as in pass-ing, Pic-tures are drawn by the sun's glowing beam.

ONWARD ONWARD

Maestoso

1. On - ward, on - ward, is our na - tion's cry, On - ward,
2. On - ward, on - ward, is the loud de - mand, On - ward,
3. On - ward, on - ward, flow, ye streams of light, On - ward,

on - ward, one and all re - ply. Free - dom's cause can
on - ward, firm in heart and hand. Free - dom smiles on
on - ward, still in free-dom's might; On, till earth is

nev - er die, On - ward, on - ward, is our na - tion's cry.
this fair land, On - ward, on - ward, is the loud de - mand.
free from night, On - ward, on - ward flow, ye streams of light.

CHILDREN GO TO AND FRO

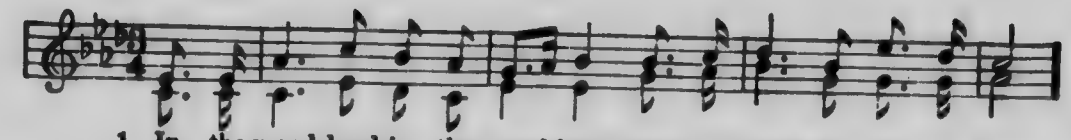
German Folk Song

1. Chil-dren go to and fro In a mer - ry laughing row,
2. Swift - ly turn-ing round and round, Do not look up - on the ground,

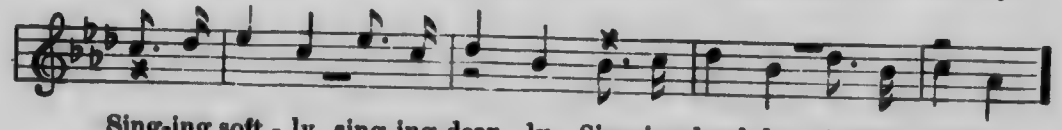
Foot - steps light, Fa - ces bright, 'Tis a hap - py sight.
Fol - low me, Full of glee, Sing - ing mer - ri - ly.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la.

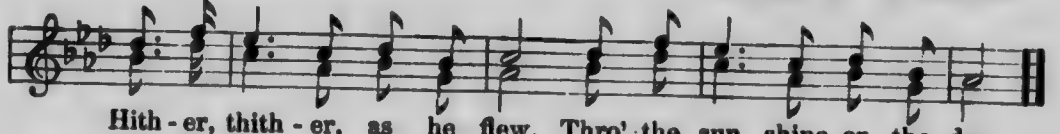
IN THE WOODLAND



1. In the wood-land, in the wood-land, There I heard the rob - in sing,
2. In the gar - den, in the gar - den, Bus - y bees hum all the day;



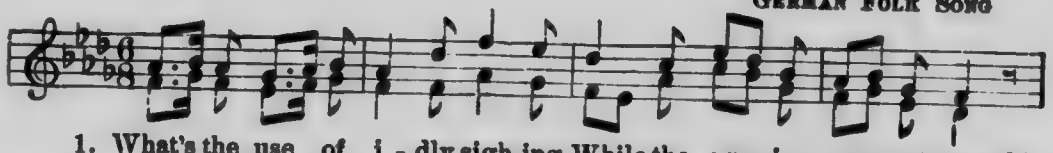
Sing-ing soft - ly, sing-ing dear - ly, Sing-ing loud- ly, sing-ing clear-ly,
Now to rose-bush, now to bow - er, Or in sun-shine or in show-er,



Hith - er, thith - er, as he flew, Thro' the sun - shine or the dew.
To the hive they bear a - way Stores of hon - ey all the day.

WHAT'S THE USE OF IDLY SIGHING

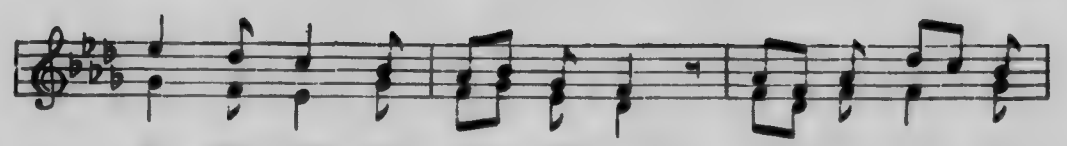
German Folk Song



1. What's the use of i - dly sigh-ing, While the pre-cious moments speed?
2. He who would climb high and higher, Reach the land made fair by hope,

Bet - ter spend thy time in try - ing; Brave en - deav - or
Must not sit a use - less sigh - er, But with ev - 'ry

must suc - ceed; Trust not fan - cy's emp - ty seem - ing!
dan - ger cope. Faint not strug-gling in life's cur - rent,

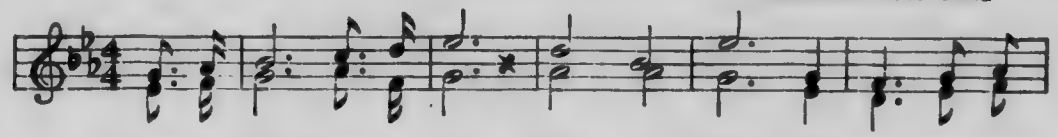


No fair work that time with-stands Has been born of
Thou hast strength to stem the tide, There a - waits a

aim - less dream - ing, Or wrought out by i - dle hands.
no - bler guer - don For thee, on the oth - er side.

COME AWAY

English Folk Song.



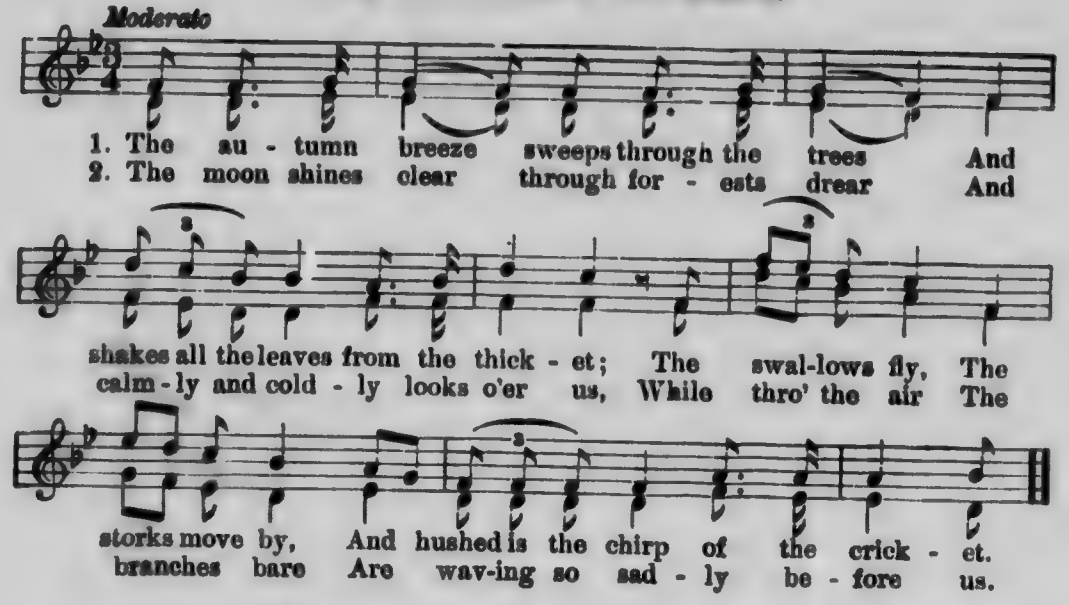
1. Come a - way! come a - way! Mer - ry May, Her joy - ous mirth
2. Come a - way! come a - way! Love - ly May, Her bow'rs with blos-
3. Come a - way! come a - way! Gen - tle May, Her smile of sun -
4. Come a - way! come a - way! Laugh - ing May, Old Win - ter's back

a-round is fling - ing, Till wood and field with song are ring - ing;
soms rare is fill - ing, And nest - ing birds their notes are trill - ing;
ny light is pour - ing, The hap - py lark on high is soar - ing;
with flow'rs is pelt - ing, Her sun-beams all his frowns are melt - ing;

Come a - way! Come a - way! Come a-way! Come a-way! come a - way!

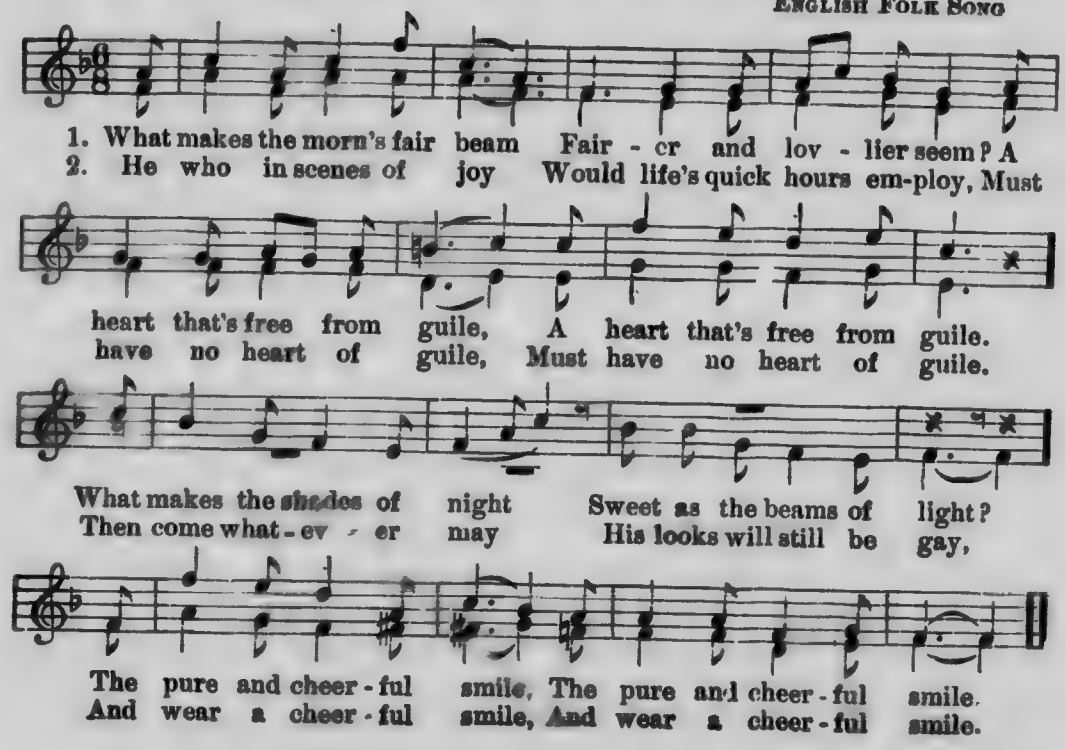
THE AUTUMN BREEZE

Moderato

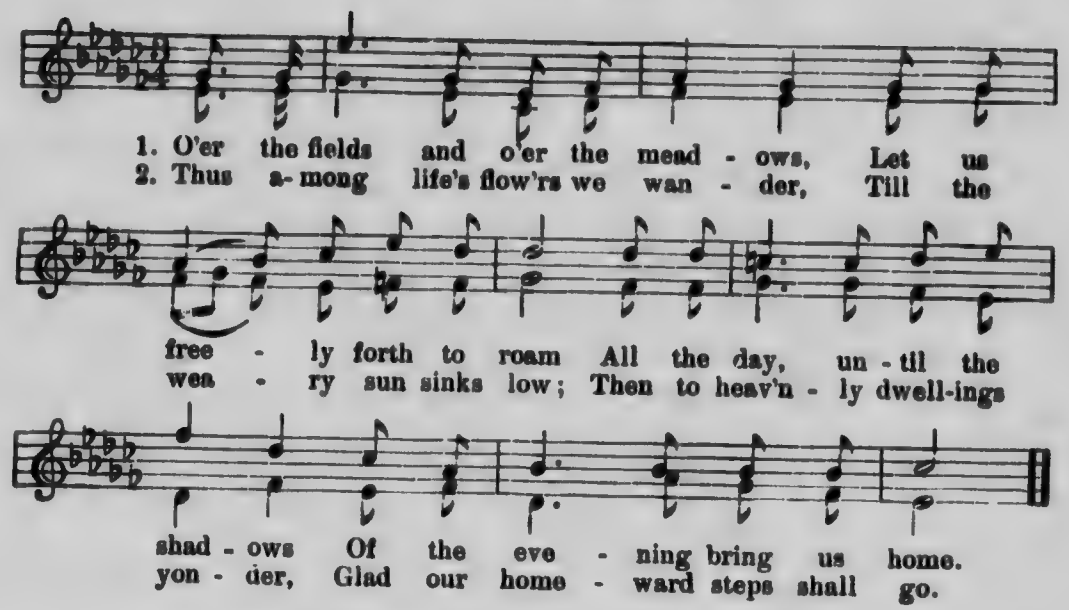


WHAT MAKES THE MORN'S FAIR BEAM

English Folk Song

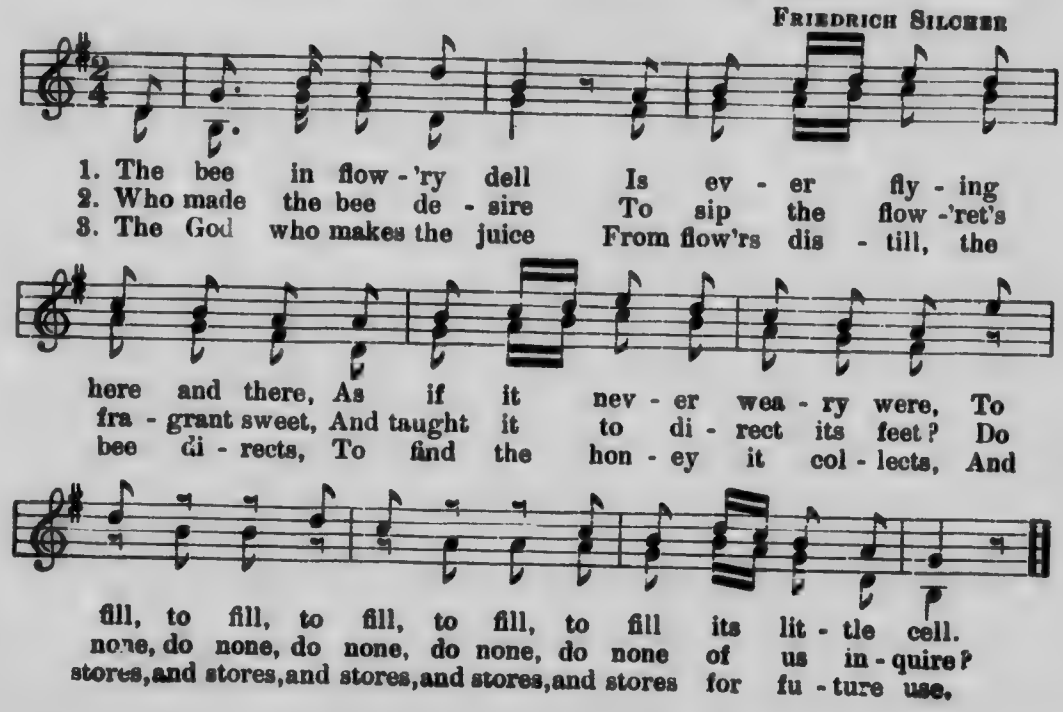


O'ER THE FIELDS



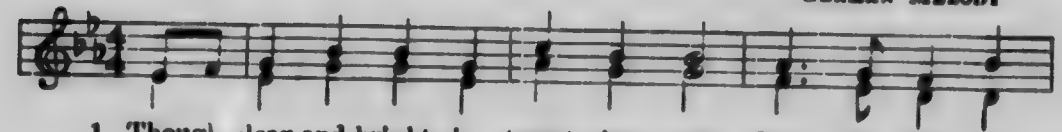
THE BEE IN FLOW'RY DELL

FRIEDRICH SILCHER



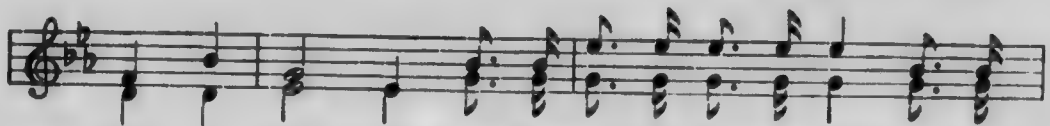
THOUGH CLEAR AND BRIGHT

GERMAN MELODY



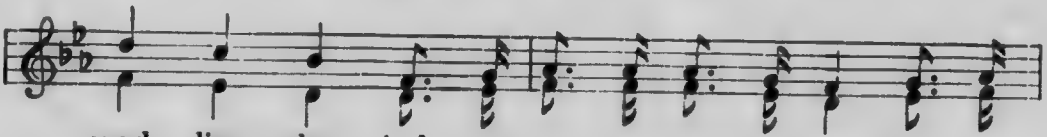
1 Though clear and bright in tempt - ing cup Ru - by wine be
2. He is no friend, the ru - by wine, All our sens - es
3. If you would wear the rose of health, Broth - er, son, and

laugh - ing, No wish have we to drink it up, Poi - son
steal - ing, To chill the heart, de - stroy the brain, Drown each
daugh - ter, Trust no false friend, a foe by stealth, Drink the

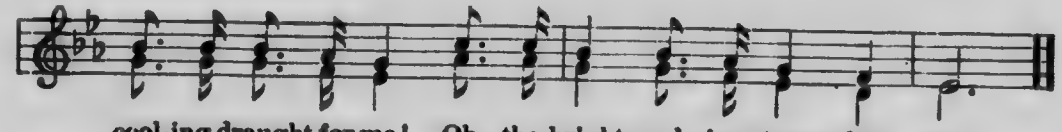


lies in quaff - ing. From the mer - ry, laugh-ing rill, As it
no - ble feel - ing. From the mer - ry, laugh-ing rill, As it
pure cold wa - ter. From the mer - ry, laugh-ing rill, As it

glides a - long the hill, We will drink and re - joice At its



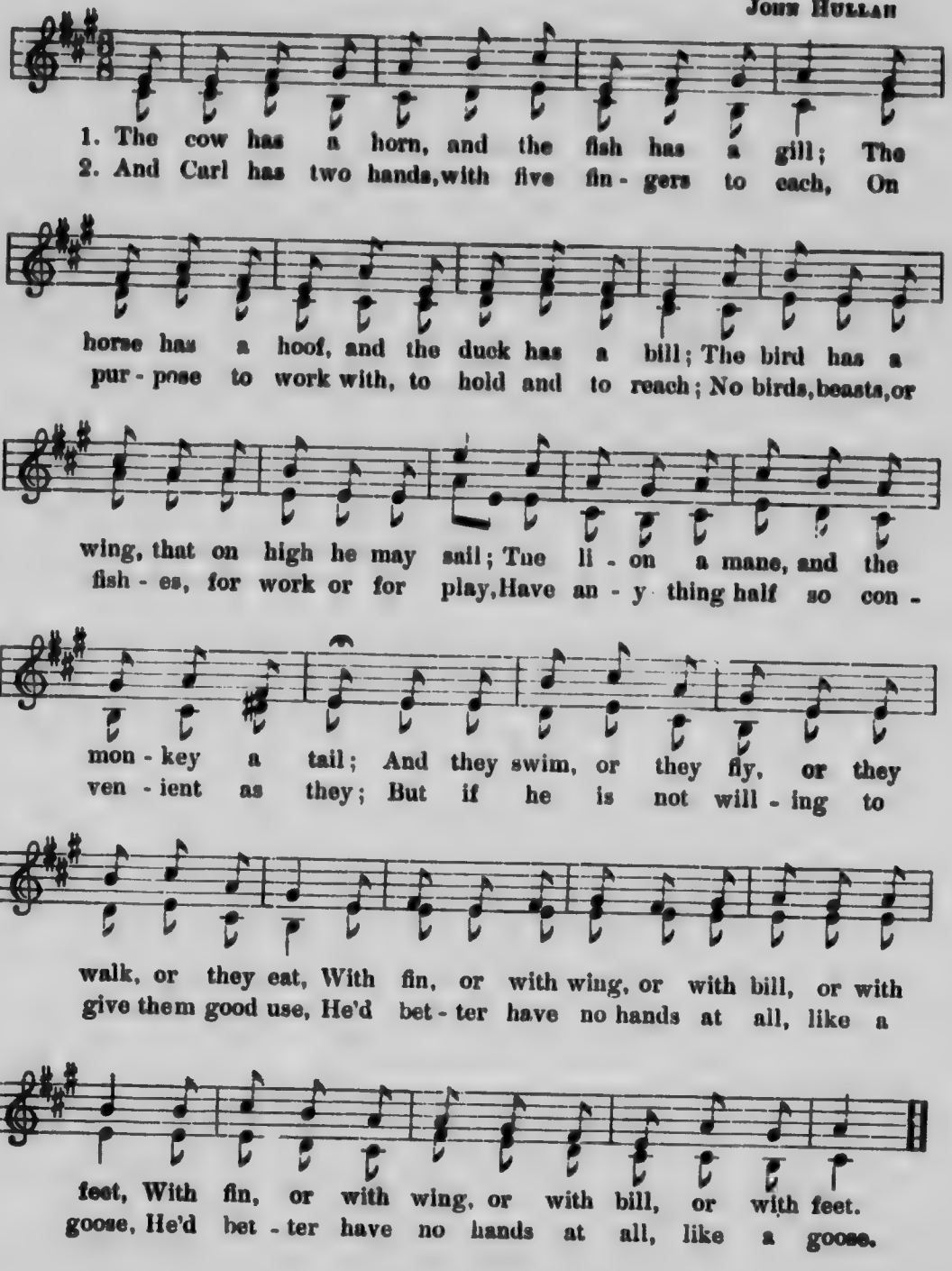
spark - ling glow, And our mer - ry song shall be, Oh, the



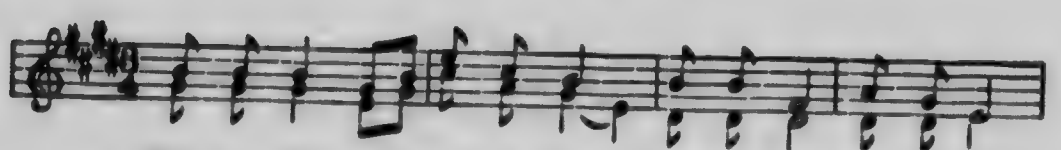
cool-ing draught for me! Oh, the bright, cool - ing stream for me!

THE COW HAS A HORN

JOHN HULLAH



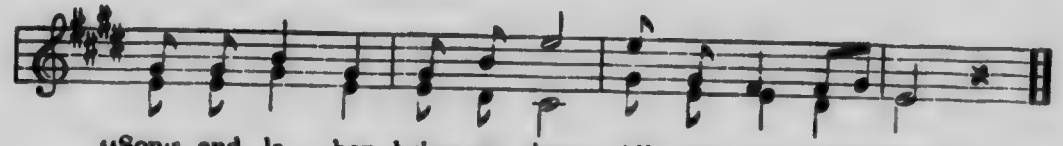
SINGING BIRD



1. Sing - ing bird and bus - y bee, Thro' the air ev - 'ry-where,
2. Sing - ing bird and bus - y bee, As they soar ev - er-more,
3. Sing - ing bird and bus - y bee, On the wing, work and sing;

Cull - ing sweets from flower and tree, Ev - er free and fair.
Whis - per soft to you and me Na-ture's fault-less love.
To our Mak - er thus would we Praise and ser - vice bring.

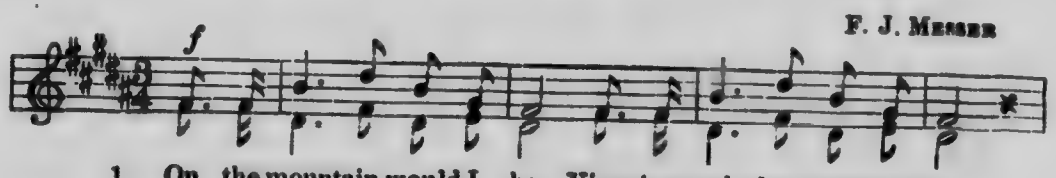
Hark! In soft - est tones I hear Gen - tle voi - ces say,



"Song and la - bor bring us cheer All the live - long day."

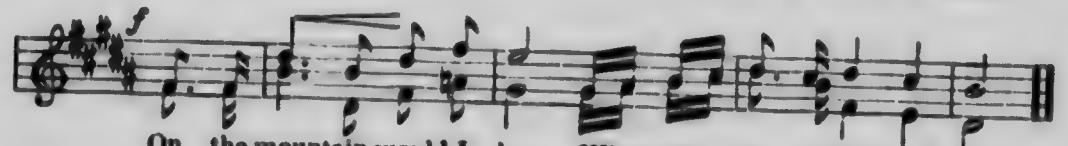
ON THE MOUNTAIN WOULD I BE

F. J. Messer



1. On the mountain would I be, View-ing val - ley, wood and sea;
2. In the glowing noontide heat, Mak-ing calm re -tirement sweet,
3. When the sun's re - tir - ing ray Seems to beck - on us a - way,

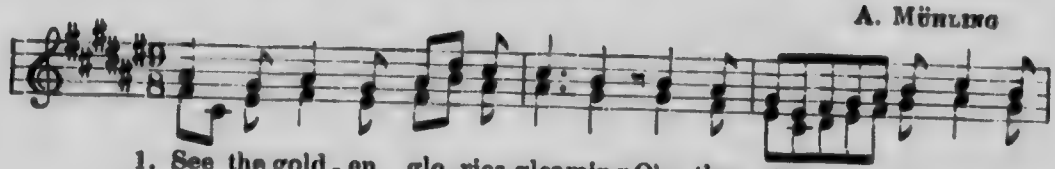
When the lark, with circling flight, War - bles in the morning light,
Here se-clud- ed let me stand, Far a-bove the toil - ing land;
Call - ing downcast men to rise Through the glo- ry - tint - ed skies,



On the mountain would I be, Where the air is fresh and free.
On the mountain would I be, Where the mind from care is free.
On the mountain would I be, With a soul from earth set free.

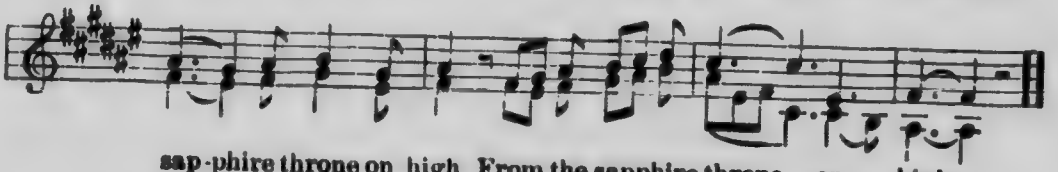
SEE THE GOLDEN GLORIES

A. Mühling



1. See the gold - en glo- ries gleaming O'er the star - bespangled
2. See the ev - er vary-ing splendor Of the sun - set clouds a -
3. Stars and clouds are tho'ts revealing Him whose good - ness gave them

sky, Mel-low'd ra - diance soft - ly stream-ing From the
bove, Glow-ing, quiv'r - ing, bright, yet ten - der, Like the
birth, Sweet-ly to . . . . our souls ap - peal - ing From the



sap-phire throne on high, From the sapphire throne on high.
home of joy and love, Like the home of joy and love.
sor - did cares of earth, From the sor-did cares of earth.

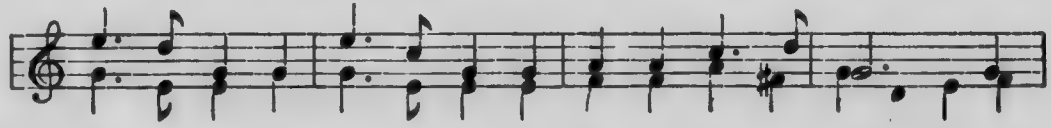
ON LIGHTSOME WING

SPANISH MELODY

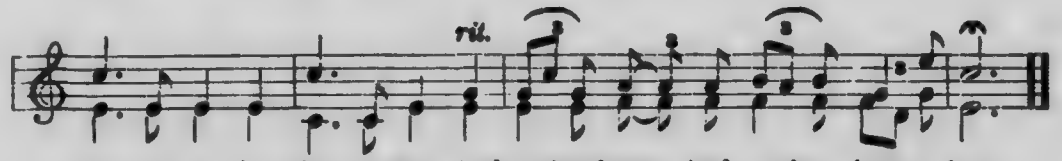
1. On lightsome wing from flow'r to flow'r, Thro' all the sum-mer day I
2. Up-on the blush-ing rose I sit And wave my vel-vet wings, Then
3. My bed the drow-sy pop-py makes, When twinkling stars peep forth, Un-

while a-way each shin-ing hour, Till falls the eve-ning gray. From
on the trembling jas-mine light, That ev-'ry zeph-yr swings. The
till the sun, as morn-ing breaks, A-gain re-vives the earth. Thus

tu-lip bright and vi-o-let I flit to lil-y fair, Then
schoolboy marks my bril-lian-cy, With stealthy step draws nigh, Then
free from care and en-vious strife I pass the sum-mer hours, No



flut-ter to the mign-on-ette And gath-er hon-ey there, Then
ea-ger-ly pur-sues the chase, As far a-way I fly, Then
win-ter has my pleas-ant life, I per-ish with the flowers, No



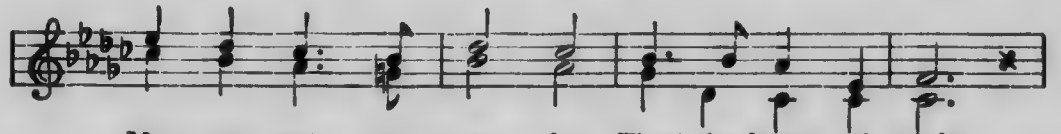
flut-ter to the mign-on-ette, And gather honey, And gather honey there.
ea-ger-ly pur-sues the chase, As far a-way, As far a-way I fly
win-ter has my pleas-ant life, I per-ish with, I per-ish with the flow'rs.

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING

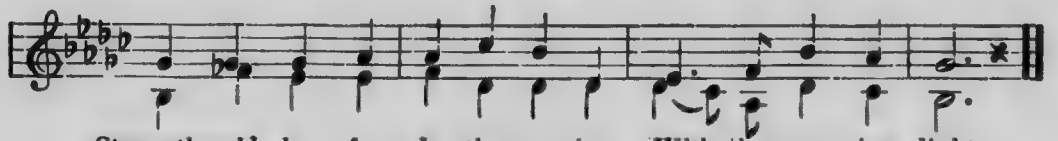
FRANZ SCHUBERT

1. Sweet the qui - et ev'n - ing, Soft the part - ing ray;
2. Sweet-est mu - sic ech - oes From a thou-sand tongues,

Thanks we give with hearts and voi - ces For the pleas-ant day;
Grate - ful song-sters now are trill - ing Hap-py ev'n - ing songs.



May we rest se - cure - ly Thro' the hours of night,
Let us join in prais - ing Him who life has giv'n,



Strength-en'd be for du - ties com-ing With the morn - ing light.
Let us all with deep e - mo-tion, Raise our hearts to Heav'n.

LOOK HERE IS THE DAISY

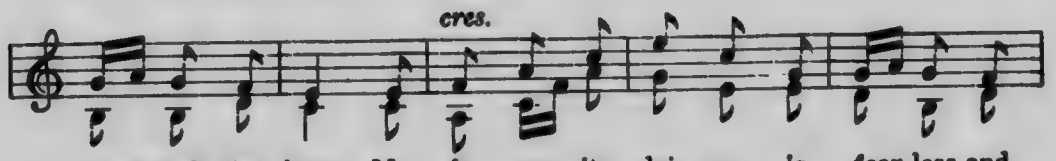
IRISH MELODY

Allegretto

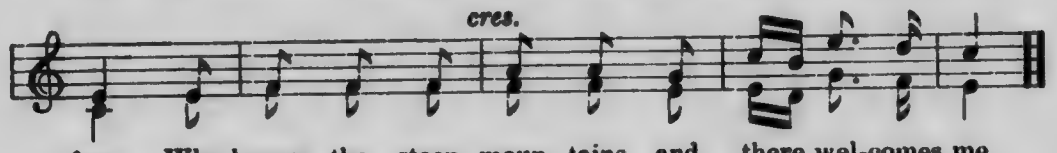
1. Look, here is the dai - sy ap - pear - ing a - gain! Wher-
2. Tho' flow'rs of the val - ley are with - ered and dead, Yet
3. Then what though some flow - ers in bright - er ar - ray May

ev - er I wan - der in wood-land or glen The dai - sy peeps
you, pret - ty dai - sy, can still raise your head, Re - gard - less a -
bloom in the gar - den of Flo - ra to - day! Yet my pret - ty

forth to wel-come the dawn, To glad-den the mead-ow, the
like of the bleak win - try gale, The frost, or the snow, or the
dai - sy when these are all gone, Will flour-ish as fresh as they



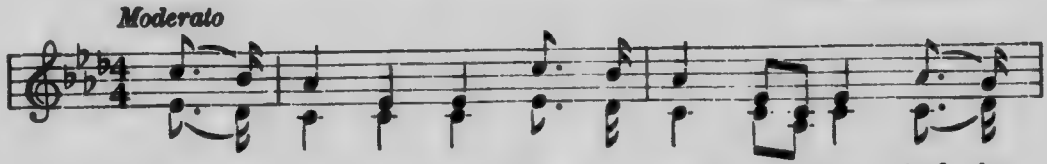
park and the lawn. My fa - vor - ite dai - sy is fear-less and
hard, cut - ting hail. You shrink not, you droop not, you flour-ish as
ev - er have done. So per - fect its parts and so wise-ly de -



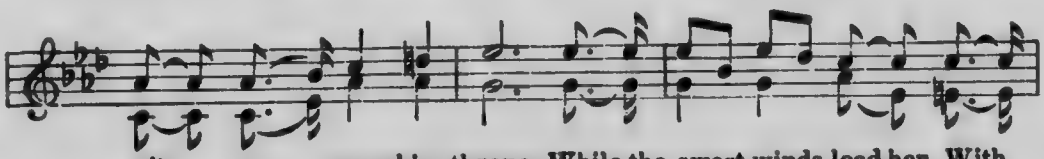
free, Who braves the steep moun - tains and there wel-comes me.
fair, As well nur - tured plants in the gar - den - er's care.
sign'd, They plain - ly de - clare an om - ni - po - tent mind.

OH THE SUMMER NIGHT

English Melody



1. Oh, the sum - mer night Has a smile of light And she
2. But the au - tumn night Has a pierc - ing sight And a
3. And the win - ter night Is all cold and white, And she
4. It bring - eth sleep To the for - ests deep, The



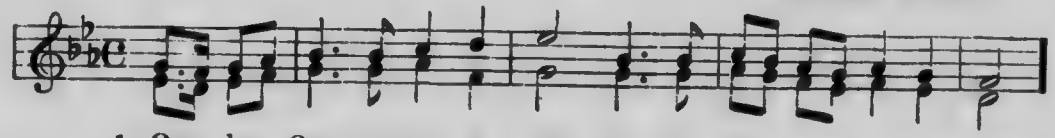
sits on a sap-phire throne, While the sweet winds load her With
step both strong and free, And a voice for won-der, Like the
sing - eth a song of pain, Till the wild bee hum-meth And
for - est bird to its nest, To care bright hours, And

gar-lands of o - dor, From the bud to the rose o'er -
wrath of the thun - der, When he shouts to the storm - y
warm spring com - eth, When she dies in a dream of
dreams of flow - ers, And that balm to the wea - ry,—

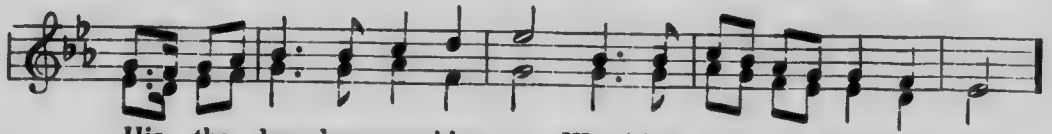
blown, From the bud to the rose o'er - blown.
sea, When he shouts to the storm - y sea.
rain, When she dies in a dream of rain.
Rest, And that balm to the wea - ry,— Rest.

ONLY ONE CAN NEVER FAIL

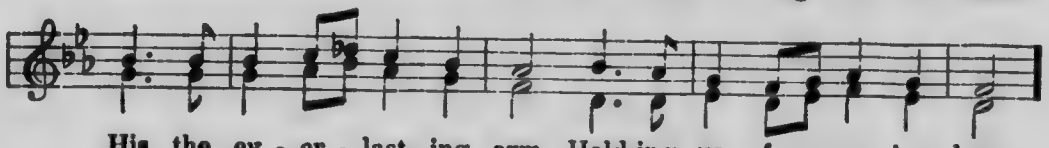
English Melody



1. On - ly One can nev - er fail, Ev - er do - ing all things well;
2. He will ev - 'ry prom-ise keep, Guid-ing us up - on the deep;



His the sleep-less searching eye, Watching o'er us from the sky;
Storms may come and winds may blow, Still His lov - ing care we know.

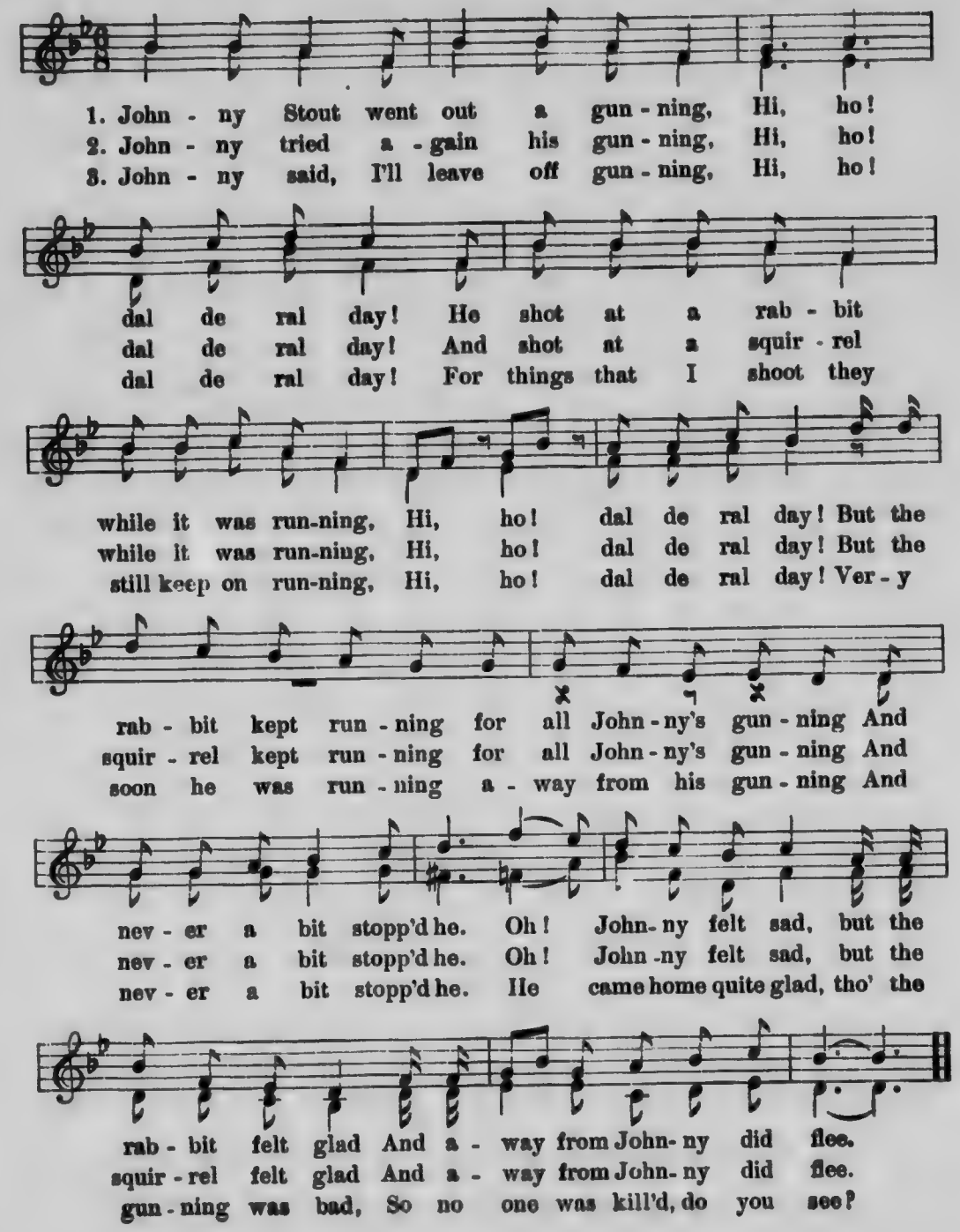


His the ev - er - last - ing arm, Hold-ing us from ev - 'ry harm;
Thro' the flood and thro' the fire, He will lead us ev - er higher,

His the way where all is bright. Trust in Him and do the right.
Till our faith is lost in sight. Trust in Him and do the right.

JOHNNY STOUT

English Melody



MERRILY GLIDES OUR BOAT

Allegretto

German Melody

1. Mer - ri - ly glides our boat o'er the wa - ters bright,
2. Play - ful - ly ply our oars as we row a - long,
3. Peace - ful - ly drift we on as the shades pre - vail,

O'er the wa - ters bright. Swift - ly the hours go by,
As we row a - long, Bend - ing their blades in time
As the shades pre - vail. High in the star - lit sky

and our hearts are light, And our hearts are light.
to our mer - ry song, To our mer - ry song.
beams the new moon pale, Beams the new moon pale.

Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la

la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la

Repeat pp

ff

la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la la.

MERRILY EVERY HEART

GERMAN MELODY

Lively

1. Mer - ri - ly ev - 'ry heart is bound- ing, Mer - ri - ly oh!
   Joy - ful - ly ev - 'ry voice is sound -ing, Joy - ful - ly oh!
2. Cheer- i - ly ev - 'ry face is beam -ing, Cheer - i - ly oh!
   Play -ful - ly ev - 'ry eye is gleam-ing, Play -ful - ly oh!

Mer - ri - ly oh!
Joy - ful - ly (*Omit.*) oh! To the woods we go, Where the
Cheer - i - ly oh!
Play- ful - ly (*Omit.*) oh! To the fields a - way We will

vio - lets grow, Where the vio - lets grow, To the woods we go.
rove to - day, We will rove to - day To the fields a - way.

Mer-ri - ly ev -'ry heart is bounding, Merri-ly oh! Mer-ri -ly oh!

Mer-ri- ly, Mer-ri-ly, Merri - ly, oh! Mer-ri - ly oh! Mer-ri - ly oh!

'TIS THE PLEASANT SPRINGTIME

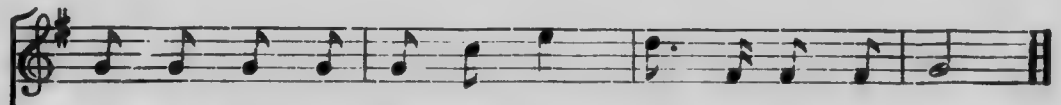
Scottish Melody

Spirited

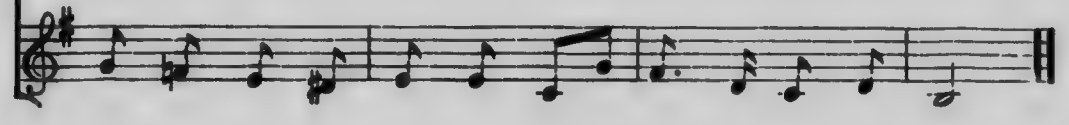
1. 'Tis the pleas - ant springtime. Hear the riv - er roar!
2. 'Tis the pleas - ant springtime. Na - ture's heart is glad;
3. 'Tis the pleas - ant springtime. Ma - ny songs a - rise;

How it leaps and dash - es On the rock - y shore!
Moun -tains with their gran - deur Are with beau - ty clad;
Wood-land ech - oes mock them Ere their ca - dence dies;

Win - ter's chain is bro - ken, Gush - ing founts are free,
Flow -ers bright are spring - ing In the green-wood shade,
Ma - ny birds are sing - ing, Soft the mu - sic floats;

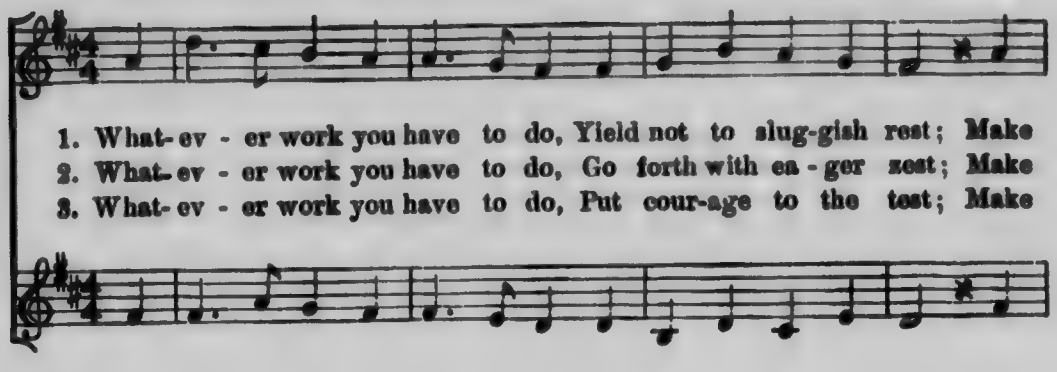


Fleec - y clouds are float - ing now O'er the foam - y sea.
Fling - ing fra-grance all a - round Ere their brightness fade.
Ev - 'ry vale is ring - ing now With the mel- low notes.

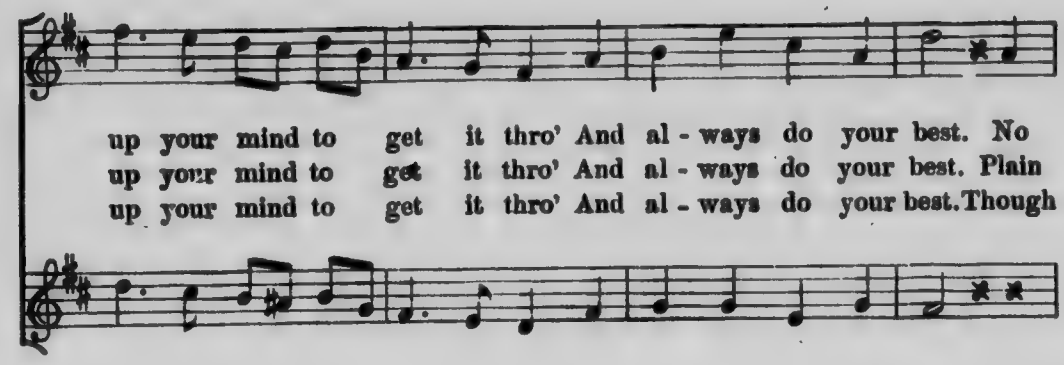


WHATEVER WORK YOU HAVE TO DO

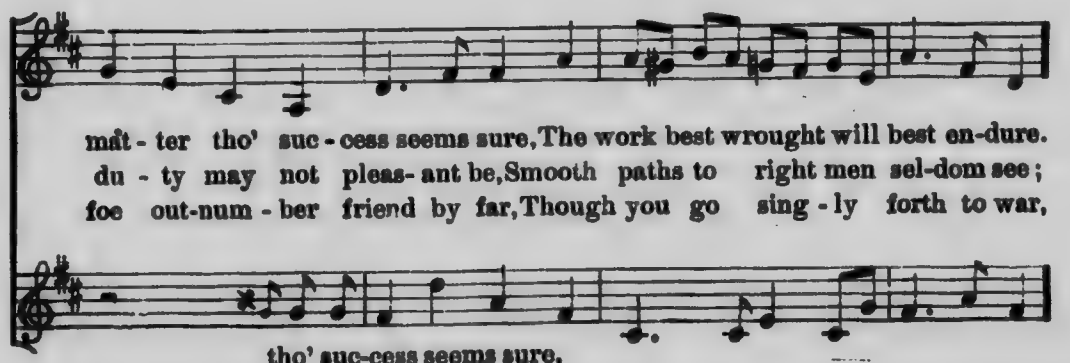
GERMAN MELODY



1. What-ev - er work you have to do, Yield not to slug-gish rest; Make
2. What-ev - er work you have to do, Go forth with ea - ger zest; Make
3. What-ev - er work you have to do, Put cour-age to the test; Make

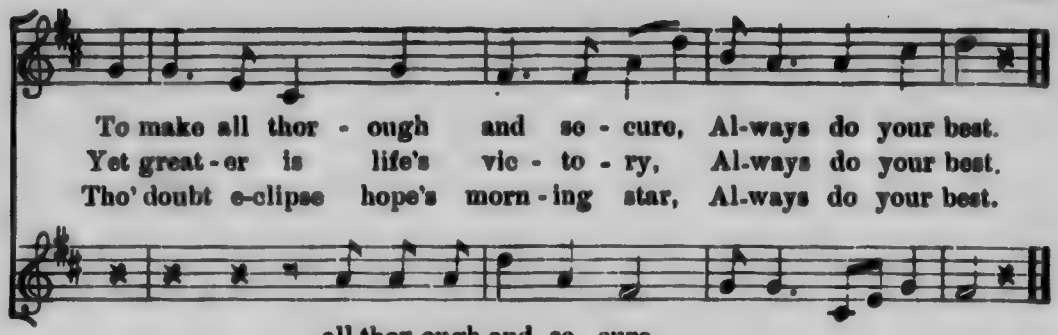


up your mind to get it thro' And al - ways do your best. No
up your mind to get it thro' And al - ways do your best. Plain
up your mind to get it thro' And al - ways do your best. Though



mat - ter tho' suc - cess seems sure, The work best wrought will best en-dure.
du - ty may not pleas- ant be, Smooth paths to right men sel-dom see;
foe out-num - ber friend by far, Though you go sing - ly forth to war,

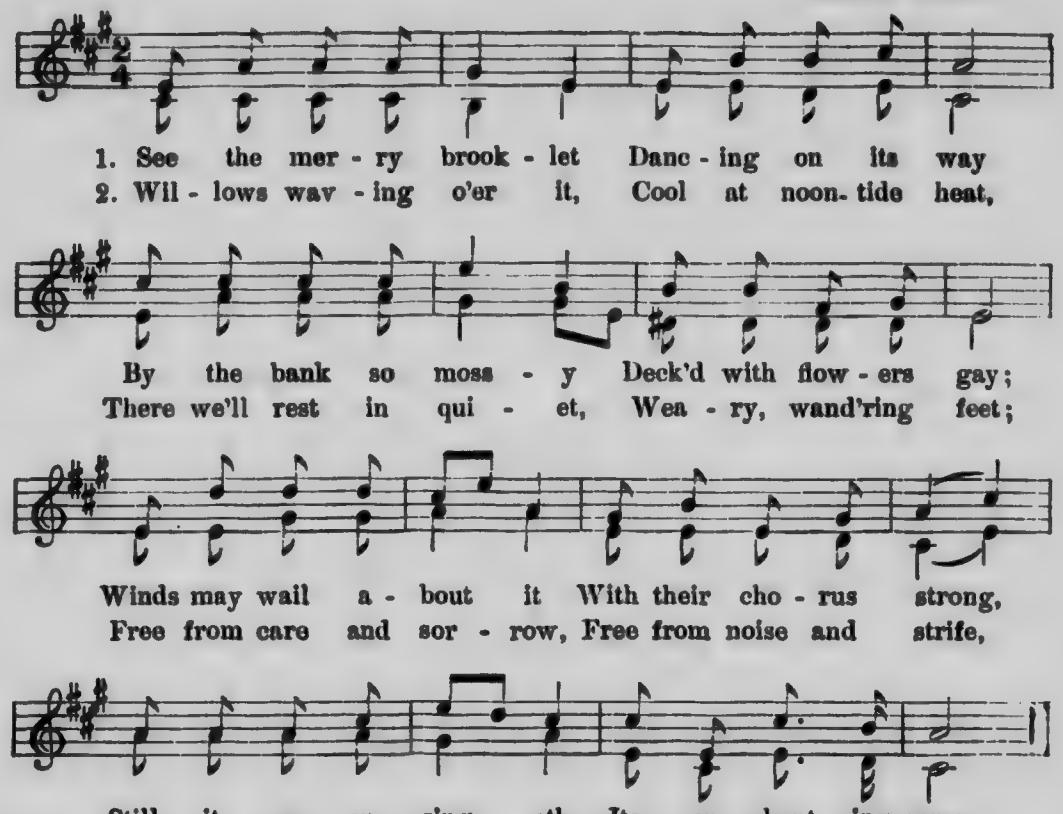
tho' suc-cess seems sure,
may not pleas-ant be,
out-number friend by far,



all thor-ough and se - cure,
is life's vic - to - ry,
eclipse hope's morning star,

SEE THE MERRY BROOKLET

English Melody



OH COME MAIDENS COME

German Melody

1. Oh come, maid - ens, come, o'er the blue roll - ing wave,
2. Wake the cho - rus of song and our oars shall keep time,
3. See the helms - man look forth to the bea - con light isle,
4. And when on life's o - cean we turn our slight prow.

The love - ly should still be the care of the brave.
While our hearts gent - ly beat to the mu - si - cal chime.
So we shape our heart's course by the light of your smile.
May the light - house of hope beam like this on us now.

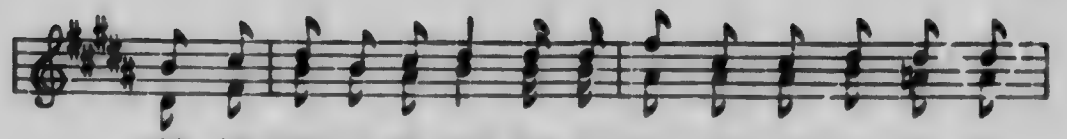
Tran - ca - dil - lo, Tran-ca - dil - lo, Tran-ca -dil-lo,dil -lo, dil - lo, dil - lo,

Repeat pp

With moon-light and star - light, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.
With our oar - beat and heart-beat, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.
With love-light and smile-light, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.
With hope-light and true-light, we'll bound o'er the bil - low.

THE SNAIL

1. The snail crawls out with his house on his back, The snail crawls out
2. With horn - y eyes how he peer-eth a - bout! With horn - y eyes



with his house on his back; You may know whence he comes by his
how he peer-eth a-bout! But the black-bird's bright eyes have just

shin-y track, You may know whence he comes by his shin-y track.
spied him out, But the black-bird's bright eyes have just spied him out.

And creep, creep, creep, creep, Oh, how slow-ly he
And tap, tap, tap, tap! On the roof of his

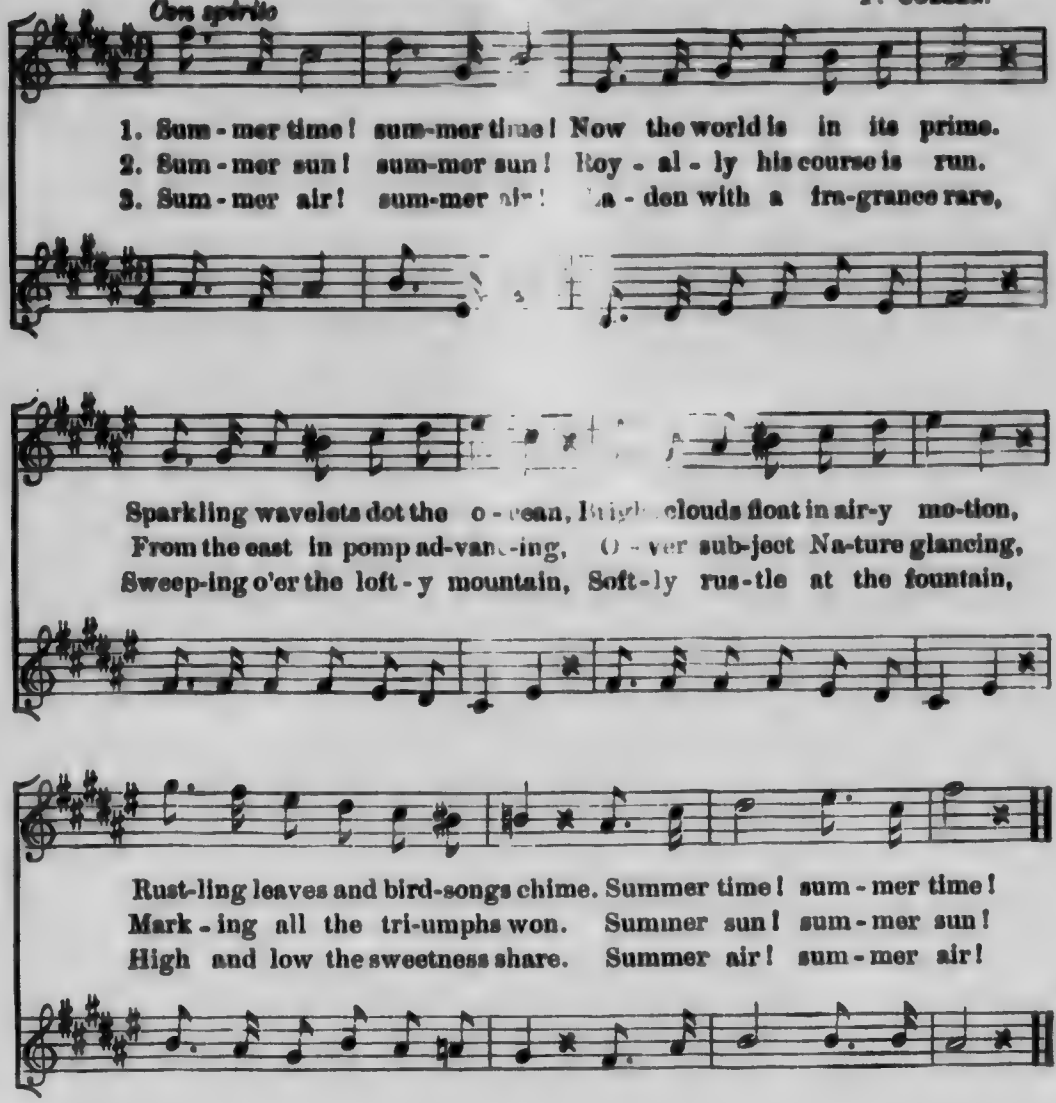
goes! And creep, creep, creep, creep, Oh, how slow-ly he
house; And tap, tap, tap, tap! On the roof of his

goes! And you'd do the same if you car-ried your house, And
house; He gob-bles him up as a cat does a mouse, He

you'd do the same if you car-ried your house.
gob-bles him up as a cat does a mouse.

SUMMER TIME

P. Colles.



4

Summer green! summer green!
Clothing all the beauteous scene,
O'er the woods a shimmer throwing,
Like a sea of verdure flowing
Round the islet hills between.
Summer green! Summer green!

5

Summer song! summer song!
Hark! the merry, warbling throng!
Ringing o'er field and meadow,
Near the forest's friendly shadow,
How they pour the notes along!
Summer song! Summer song!

JOY BELLS

Duet — Tucker

1. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing,
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing,
3. Earth seems bright - er, Hearts grow light - er,
4. Joy - bells near - er, Loud - er, clear - er!

Fill the air with mu - sic sweet; Joy - ful meas - ure,
Hark! their voi - ces, loud and clear, Break - ing o'er us,
As the glad - some mel - o - dy Charms our sad - ness
When the heart is free from care, Skies are cheer - ing

Guile - less pleas - ure, Make the chain of song com - plete.
Like a cho - rus, From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.
In - to glad - ness, Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.
And we're hear - ing Joy - bells ring - ing ev - 'ry - where.

Chorus

Joy - bells! joy - bells! Nev - er, nev - er cease your ring - ing,

Chil - dren! chil - dren! Nev - er, nev - er cease your sing - ing.

Repeat pp

List, list, the song that swells, Joy - bells, joy - bells!

OH HO VACATION

French Melody

Lively

1. Oh ho! va - ca - tion days are here, We wel-come them with
2. Oh ho! ye song-sters of the shade, A mer - ry troop your
3. Oh ho! the hours will quick - ly fly And soon va - ca - tion

heart - y cheer. Mer - ri - ly sing, Tra la la la. In
haunts in - vade. Mer - ri - ly sing, Tra la la la. Be -
time go by. Mer - ri - ly sing, Tra la la la. Ah!

wis-dom's halls we joy to be, But yet 'tis pleas - ant
ware, our songs of mer - ry glee May fright you from the
then we'll all in glad re - frain Sing wel - come to our

to be free. So mer - ri - ly we sing, Tra la la la la la
greenwood tree. So mer - ri - ly we sing, Tra la la la la la.
school a - gain. Ah! mer - ri - ly we sing, Tra la la la la la.

COME HITHER

John Hullah

Allegretto

1. Come hith - er and let us be - hold The sun as he sinks to his
2. The sun that shone bright all the day Is go - ing down out of our

rest. The clouds tipp'd with crim-son and gold Are
sight, And now we must has-ten a-way, For

The clouds tipp'd with crim-son, with crim-son and gold
And now we must has-ten, now has-ten a-way,

f *dim.* *f*

spread-ing all o-ver the west. Let us go to the top of the hill
soon will come darkness and night. Oh! then like the bright set-ting sun

dim.

And watch them come sweeping a-long. All na-ture is
May we to our du-ty at-tend, Then think on a

p *dim.*

All na-ture is lone-ly, is
Then think on a day, on a

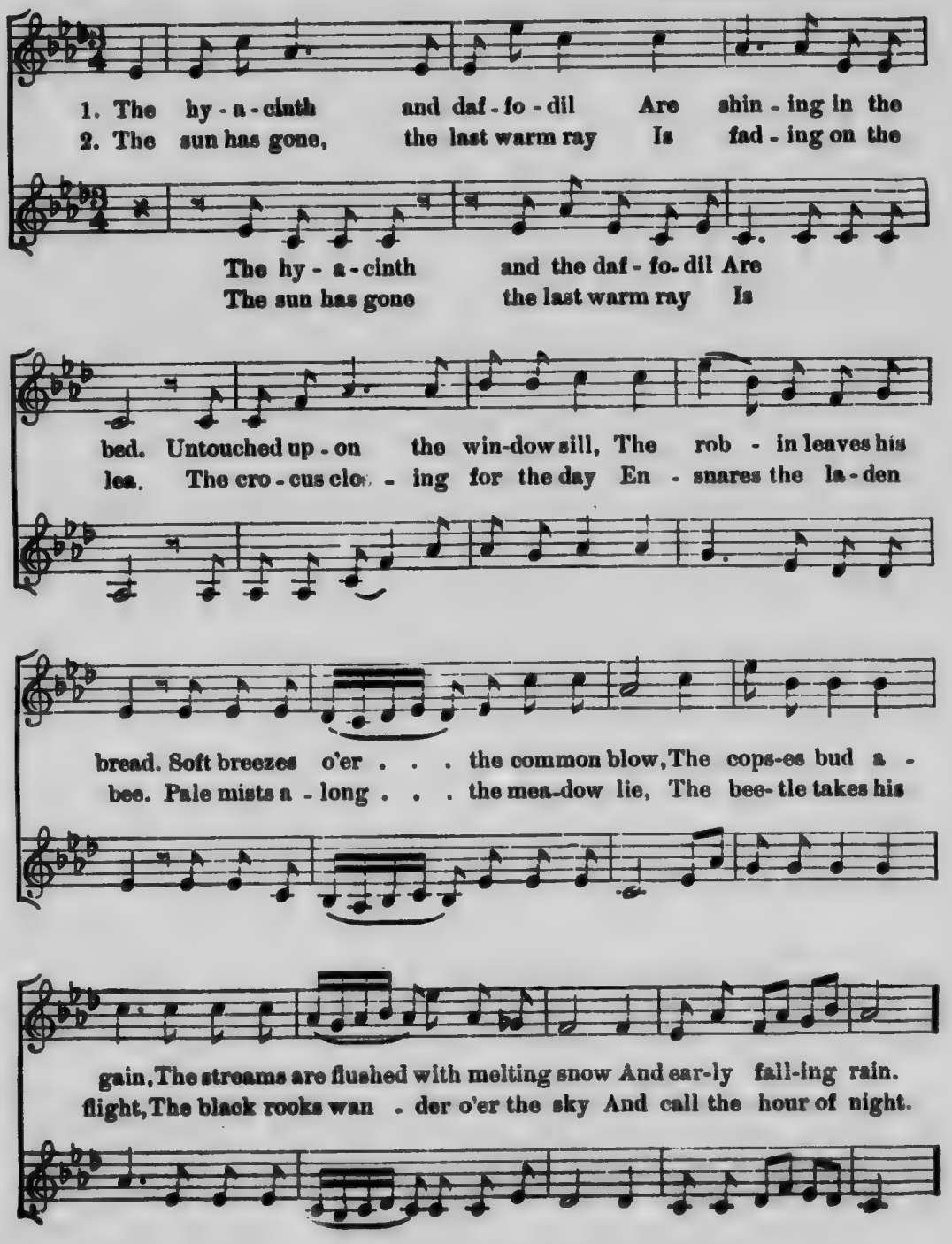
pp

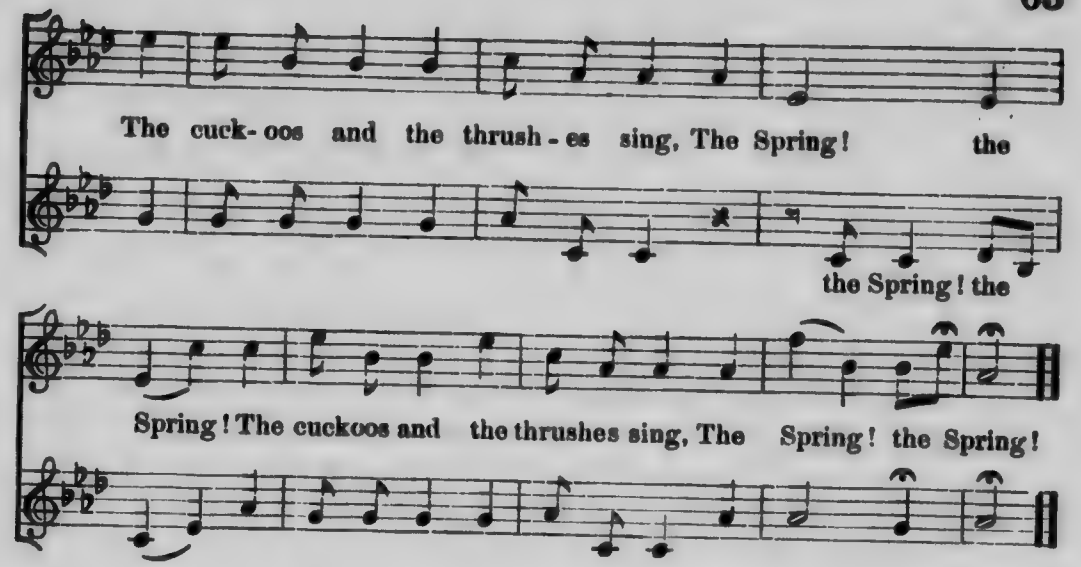
lone-ly and still And the birds have all end-ed their song.
day well be-gun And cheer-ful-ly wel-come the end.

lone-ly and still
day well be gun

THE HYACINTH AND DAFFODIL

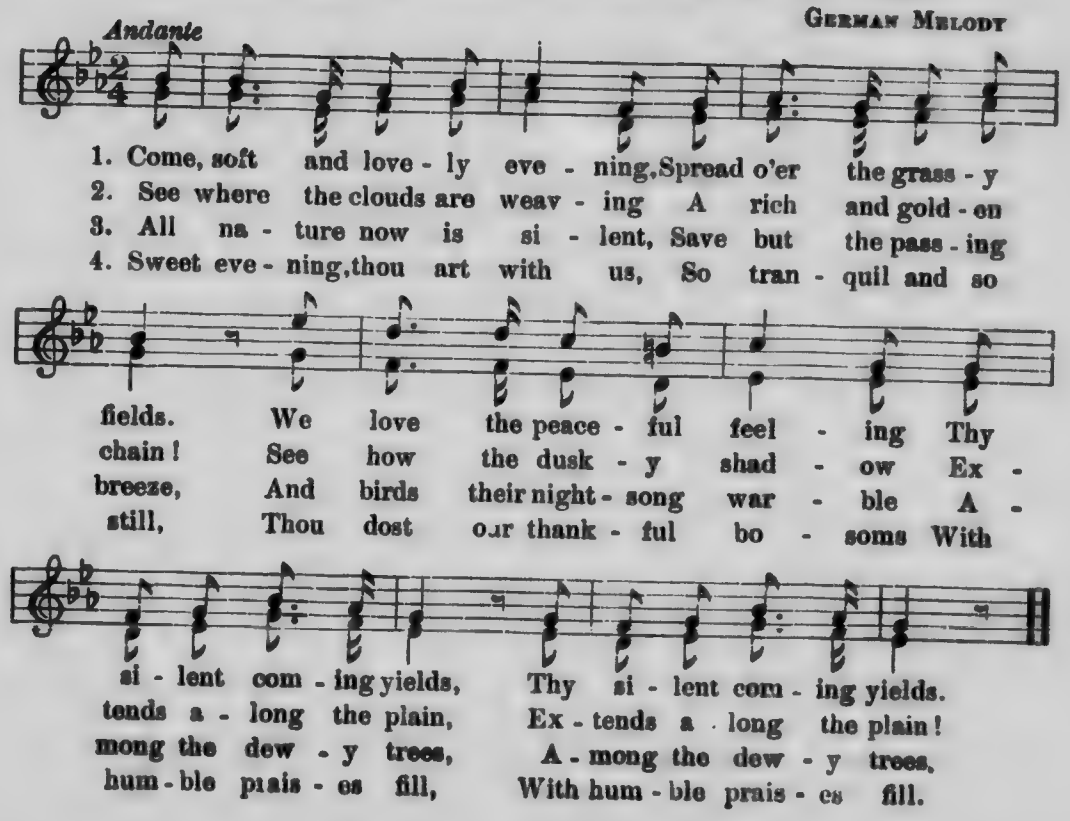
Charles E. Whiting





COME SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING

Andante — German Melody

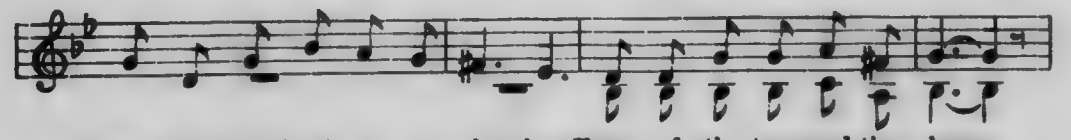


NIGHT WINDS

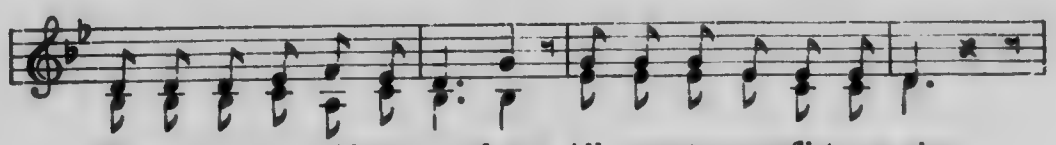
German Folk Song

Andante

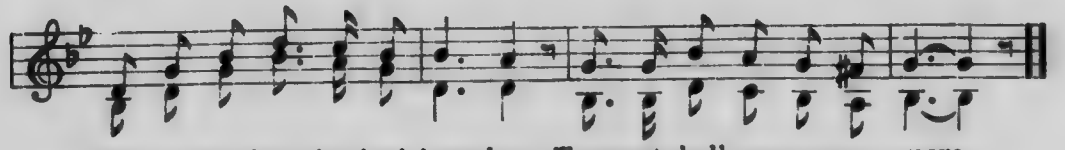
1. Night winds are mournfully weeping, Whis- per-ing oak branches wave
2. Sweet and se - rene be your slum-ber !Hearts for whose freedom you bled,



Where your loved ash -es are sleeping, Forms of the true and the brave.
Mil-lions whom no man can num -ber, Tears of sad grat - i - tude shed.



Silence reigns breathless around you, All your stern conflicts are o'er,
Nev- er shall morn, brightly breaking, En-ter your chambers of gloom

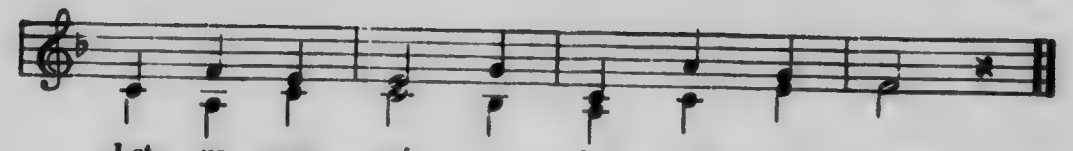


Deep is the sleep that hath bound you, Trumpet shall rouse you no more.
Till the last trumpet, a- wak -ing, Sounds thro' the depths of the tomb.

JOIN WE IN CHORUS

Greenbach

1. Join we in cho - rus, Free - dom to praise;
2. Free from all false - hood, Free from all hate,
3. Cheer - ful and hap - py, Du - ty per - form,



Let us our voi - ces Joy - ful - ly raise.
Free from all mal - ice, Free from de - ceit,
Faith - ful in dan - ger, Brav - ing the storm.

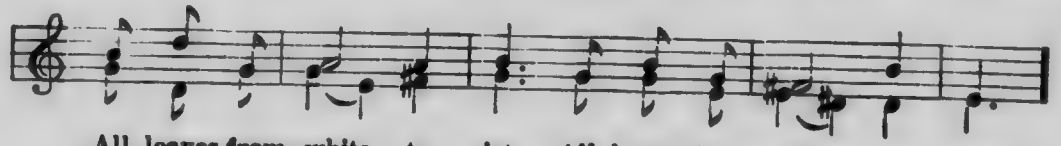
I LOVE ALL THINGS

BARRY CORNWALL

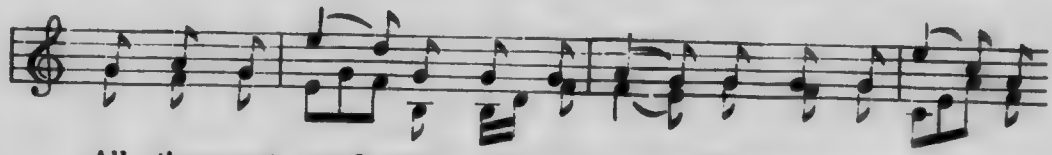
ENGLISH MELODY

Andante

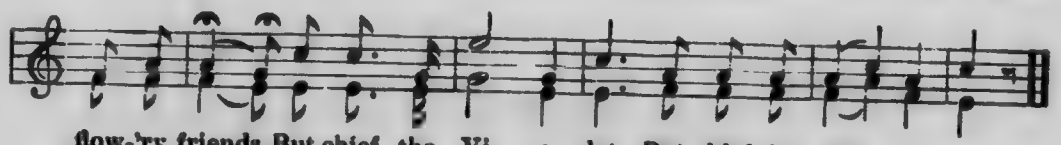
1. I love all things that seasons bring. All buds that start, all birds that sing,
2. I love, how much I love the rose, On whose soft lips the south wind blows,
3. She comes the first, the fair - est thing That heav'n up-on the earth doth fling,



All leaves from white to jet, All leaves from white to jet,
In pret - ty am - orous threat, In pret - ty am - orous threat,
Ere Win - ter's star has set, Ere Win - ter's star has set;



All the sweet words that sum-mer sends, When she re - calls her
The lil - y pal - er than the moon, The o - dorous, won-drous
She dwells be - hind her leaf - y screen And gives, as an - gels

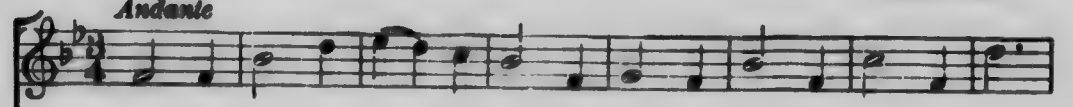


flow-'ry friends, But chief the Vi - o - let, But chief the Vi - o - let.
world of June, Yet more the Vi - o - let, Yet more the Vi - o - let.
give, un - seen. So, love the Vi - o - let, So, love the Vi - o - let.

SOFTLY THROUGH THE TWILIGHT

FRANK ABT

Andante

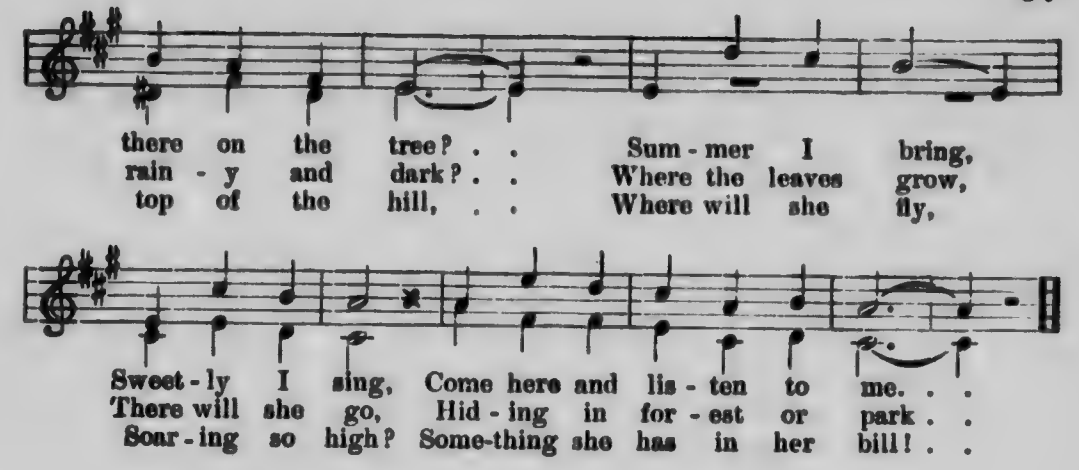


1. Soft - ly thro' the twi - light sounding, Hear the dis - tant eve - ning bells!
2. Thro' the day must du - ty call us, Care and tho't con - trol the breast;
3. Toil now finds a brief ces - sa - tion, Birds and flow'rs their eye-lids close;
4. Then the bells with sweet ap-peal-ing Teach the mind to soar on high,

In the ho - ly calm sur-rounding, Still of peace their mu - sic tells.
When the shades of night en-thrall us, All things soothe the soul to rest.
Na - ture owns the sub - ju - ga - tion, Slow-ly sink - ing to re-pose.
Where the prom-ise is re - veal-ing End-less morn - ing in the sky.

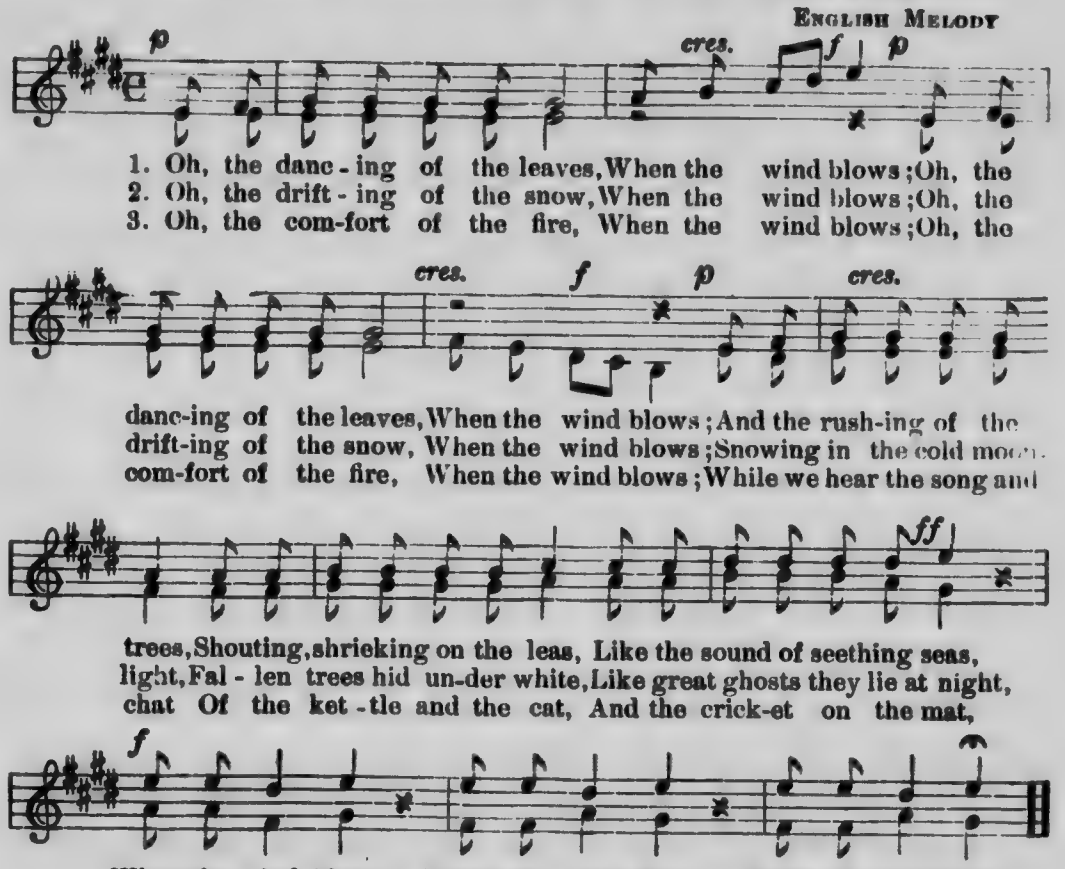
LITTLE BLUE JAY

1. Lit - tle Blue Jay, What does she say, Sit - ting out
2. Lit - tle Blue Jay, What does she say, When it is
3. Lit - tle Blue Jay, Fly - ing a - way O - ver the

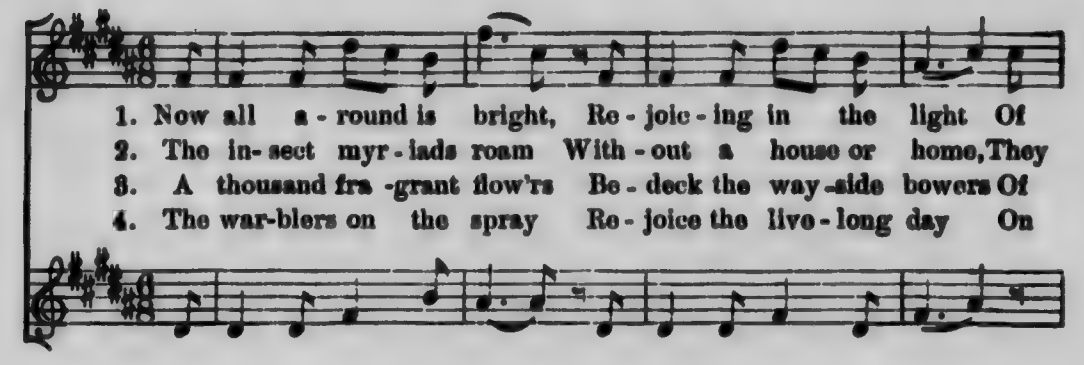


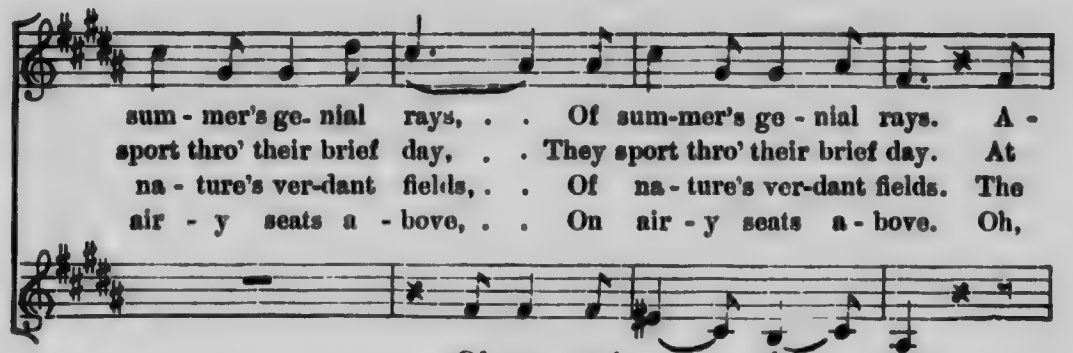
OH THE DANCING OF THE LEAVES

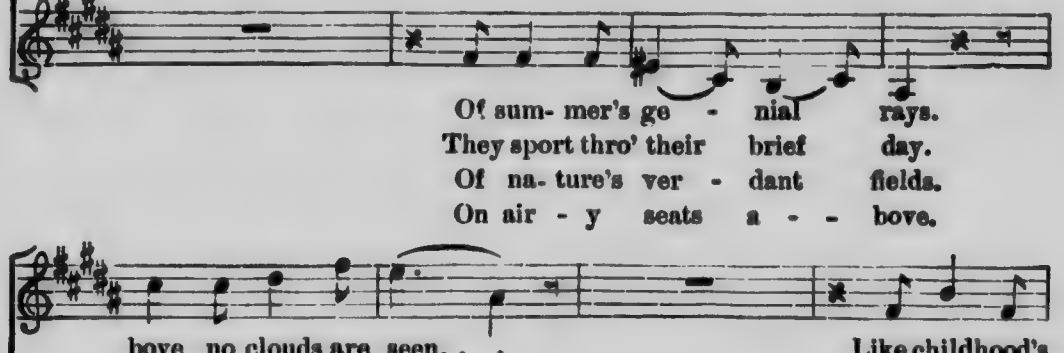
English Melody

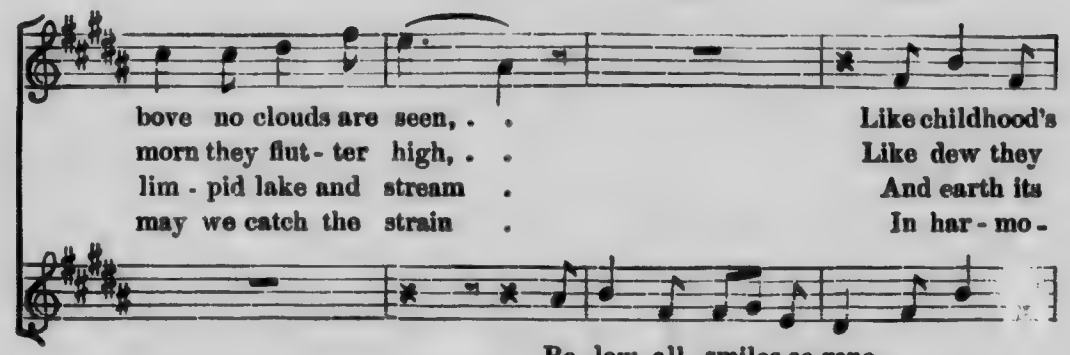


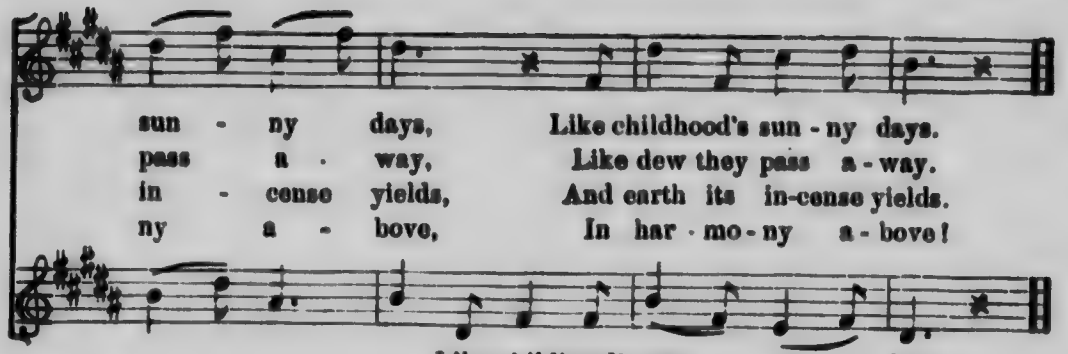
NOW ALL AROUND IS BRIGHT





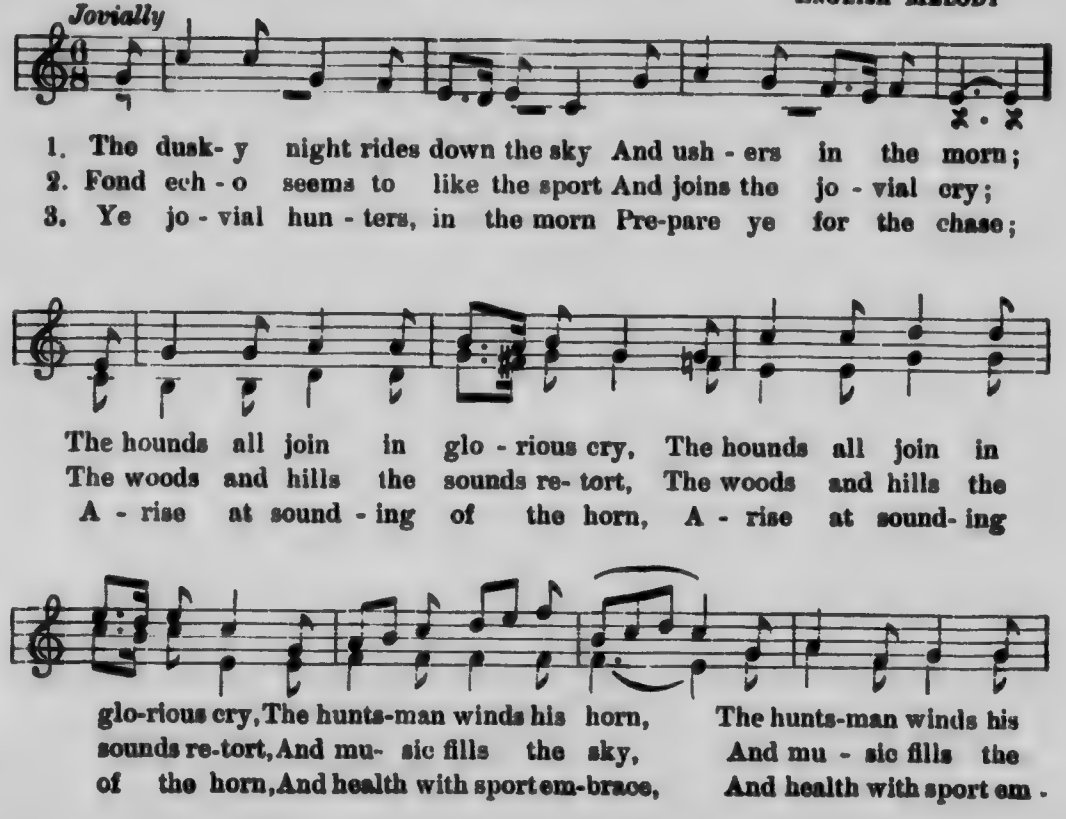


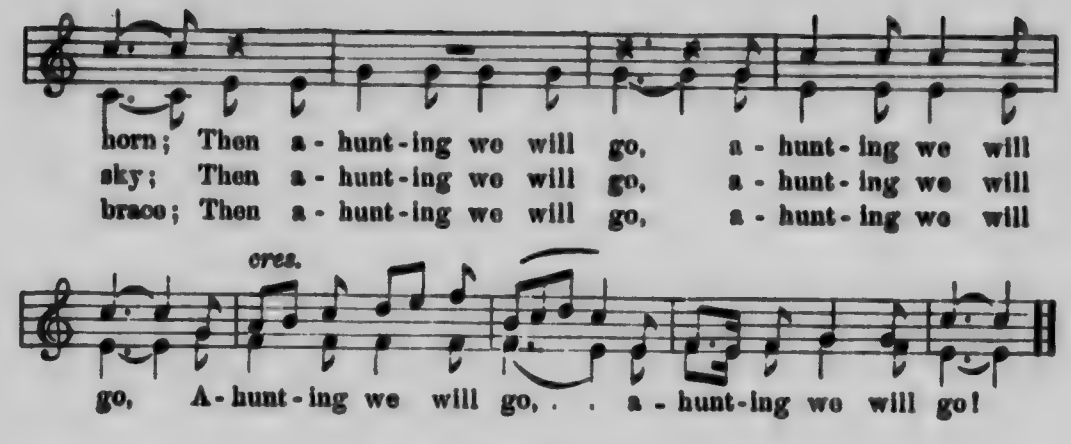




THE DUSKY NIGHT

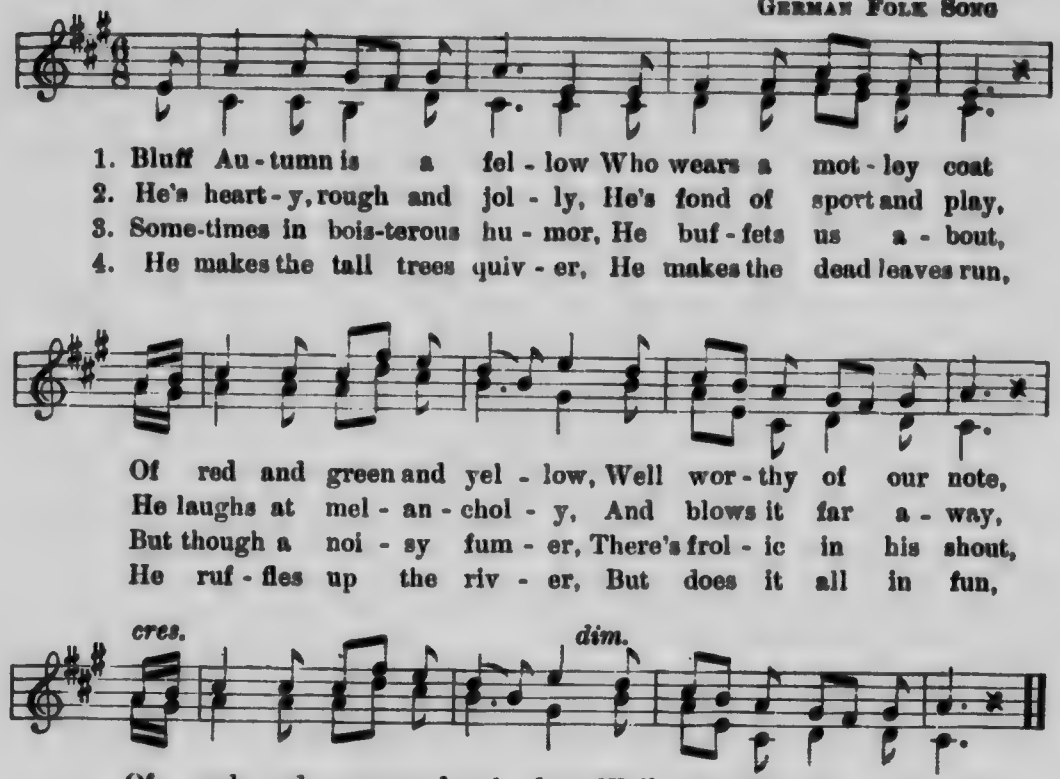
English Melody





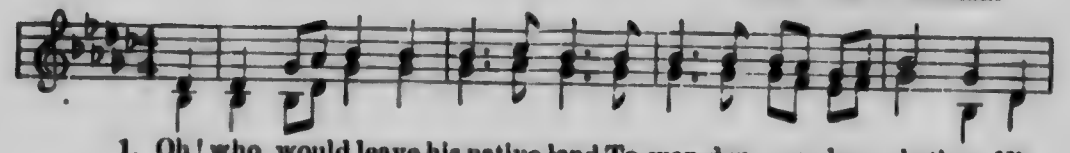
BLUFF AUTUMN

German Folk Song



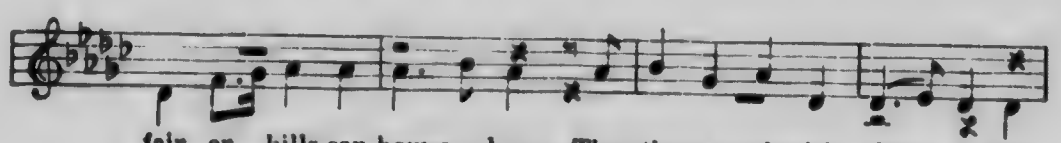
OH WHO WOULD LEAVE

Music from Il Puritani



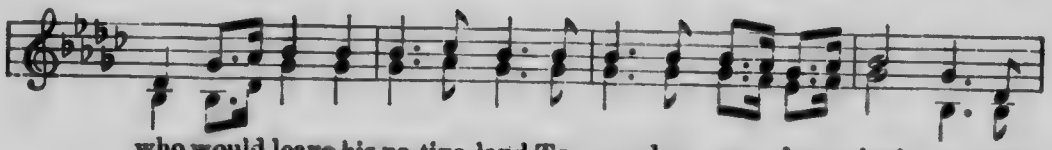
1. Oh! who would leave his native land To wan-der, care-less wheth-er His
2. As Time, who rules each passing scene, Shall bring us pain or pleasure, The

slow re-turn-ing feet may stand A - gain on na-tive heath - er? No
mem-'ry of the hill-side green The com - ing years shall treas-ure; And



fair - er hills can hom-age know, Than those we cherish dear - ly, For
thus, though joy or sor - row rise, Till life's best ties are end - ed, The

ear - ly hopes still firm - er grow In hearts that love sin-cere - ly. Oh!
love of home we dear - ly prize Shall ev - er be de - fend - ed. As



who would leave his na-tive land To wan-der, care - less wheth - er His
Time, who rules each passing scene, Shall bring us pain or pleas - ure, The

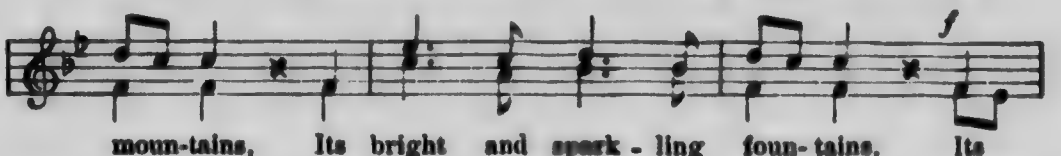
slow re - turn - ing feet may stand A - gain on na - tive heath-er?
mem-'ry of the hill-side green The com - ing years shall treasure.

I LOVE MY NATIVE COUNTRY

GERMAN MELODY

1. I love my na - tive coun - try And all its scenes so
2. But with a warm - er feel - ing, With ec - sta - sy of
3. For thee, O home so hap - py, My pray'r shall still a -

dear, . . And all its scenes so dear; I glo - ry in its
sight, . . With ec - sta - sy of sight, That spot is ov - er
rise, . . My pray'r shall still a - rise. May Heav'n from harm de -

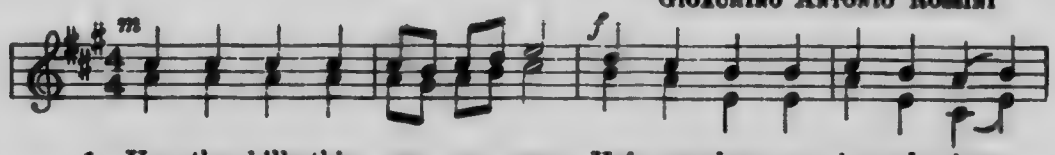


moun-tains, Its bright and spark - ling foun- tains, Its
greet - ed, In ver - dant val - ley seat - ed, Where
fend thee And con - stant bless - ings send thee From

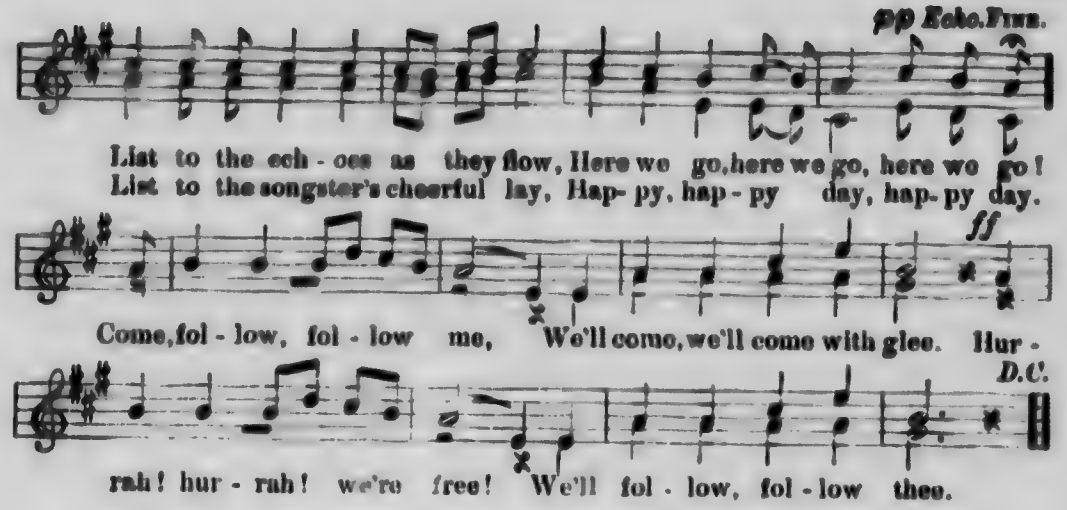
lakes so calm and clear, Its lakes so calm and clear.
first I saw the light, Where first I saw the light.
kind and sun - ny skies, From kind and sun - ny skies.

UP THE HILLS

GIOACHINO ANTONIO ROSSINI

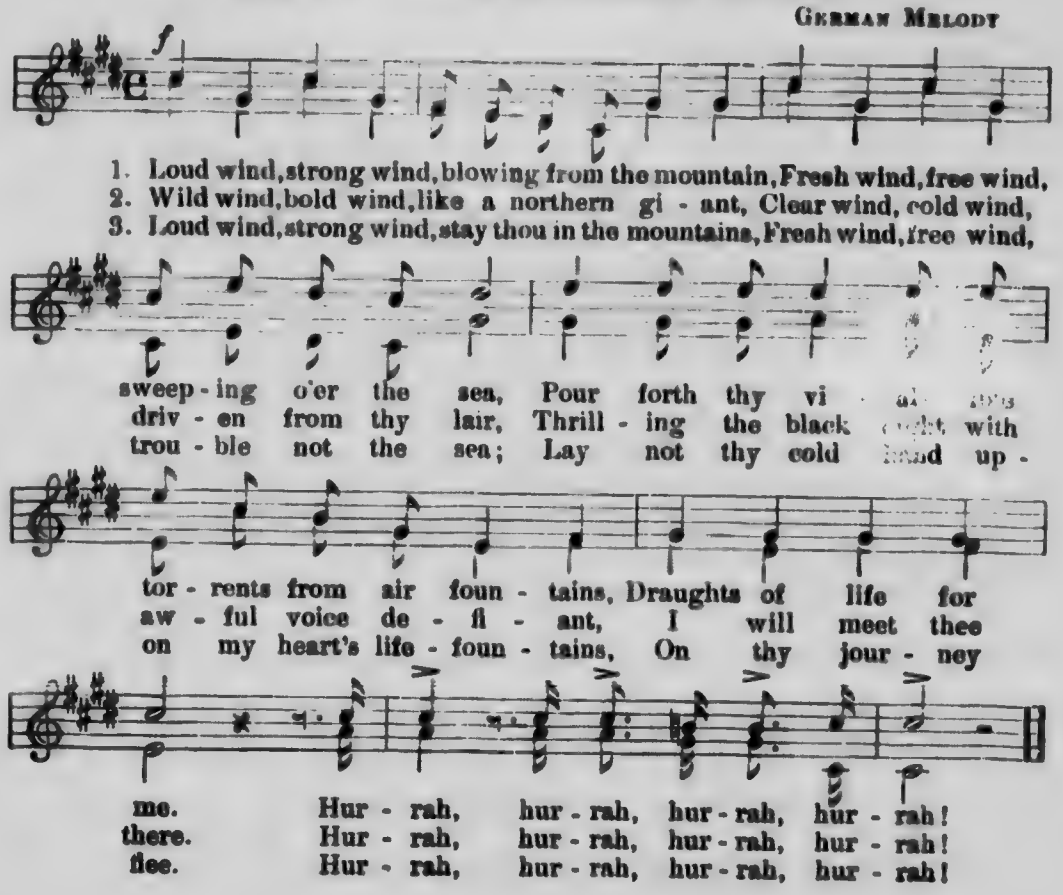


1. Up the hills this sun - ny morn, Voi - ces clear as bu - gle horn,
2. Now thro' sha - dy vale and grove, Oh, so hap - py, hap - py rove.



LOUD WIND STRONG WIND

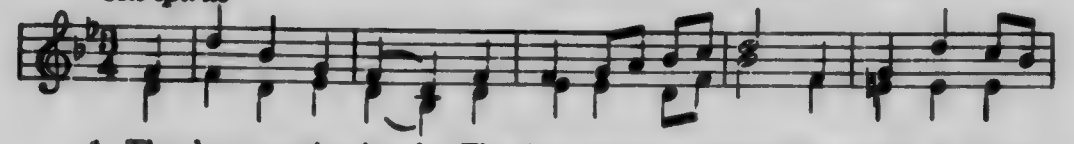
German Melody



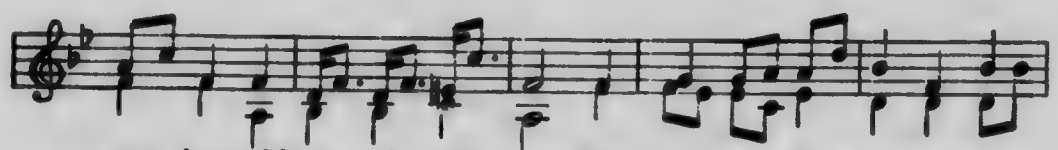
THE CLEAR MORNING BREAKS

FRENCH MELODY

Con spirito

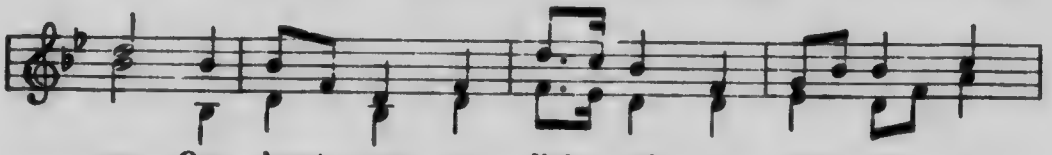


1. The clear morning breaks, The clear morn-ing breaks, Come out, O com-
2. The woodlands are fair, The wood-lands are fair, We leap to the
3. To-day we are free, To-day we are free, No dark-ness or



pan-ions, with mer-ri-est song, Thro' for-est, o'er mea-dow, the
brees-es by blos-soms made sweet, We're wakeful and strong, and our
dan-ger shall trou-ble our feet, The oaks we will climb and the

val-ley a-long; The birds are sa-lut-ing the sun-shine so
footsteps are fleet; The town is be-hind us with toils it may
clouds we will greet; No sum-mit so steep that our steps may not



gay; Our hearts are as light and as joy-ous as
bring, The sky is a-bove us, the heav-ens of
scale, A-loft we will shout in our tri-umph, All

they, Our hearts are as light and as joy-ous as they.
spring, The sky is a-bove us, the heav-ens of spring.
hail! A-loft we will shout in our tri-umph, All hail!

SOFTLY SIGHS THE BREEZE

GERMAN MELODY

Moderato

1. Soft-ly sighs the sum-mer breeze Thro' the green and leaf-y
2. Birds of song their voi-ces lend With the sigh-ing breeze to
3. All around is bright and fair, Earth is clothed in beau-ty

summer breeze
voi-ces lend
bright and fair,

trees, Warbling mu-sic soft and low,
blend; Bright-hued flow-ers, sweet and gay,
rare; Flow-ers bloom and breez-es play

leaf-y trees, soft and low,
breeze to blend; sweet and gay,
beau-ty rare; breez-es play

As the murm-'ring brook-let's flow. . . . . .
Smile a-long our lone-ly way. . . . . .
On this love-ly ver-nal day. . . . . .

the murm-'ring brook-let's flow.
a-long our lone-ly way.
this love-ly ver-nal day.

ON THE GREENSWARD

C. H. Scott

Allegretto

1. On the greensward falls the rain, Buds and blos-soms bring-ing;
2. Thro' the for - est far and wide Leaf - lets green are spring-ing;

Sum - mer days have come a - gain, Sum - mer birds are sing - ing.
Mu - sic sweet from tree and rill Ev - 'ry - where is ring - ing.

Light - ly shout the lay, Chant the mer - ry lay,

Sing - ing, wing - ing, Flit-ting, like the birds, a - way!

HEAR THE WARBLING NOTES

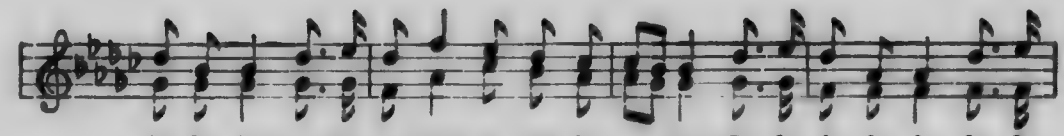
Allegretto

German Melody

1. Hear the warb - ling notes of spring-time From the gay and cheer-ful
2. Hear the ech - oes gai - ly ring - ing Far and near o'er hill and

throng; Ev - 'ry voice is filled with glad - ness, Let us
dale; Let us join them with our sing - ing, Send - ing

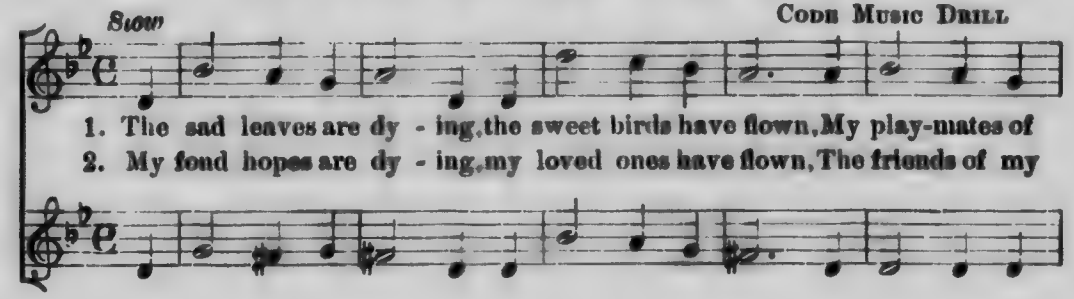
join their hap - py, hap - py song. La la la la la la la
out our songs on ev - 'ry gale. La la la la la la la

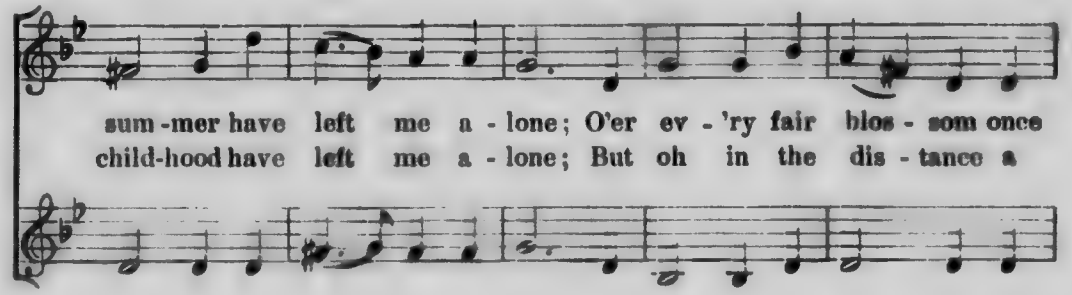


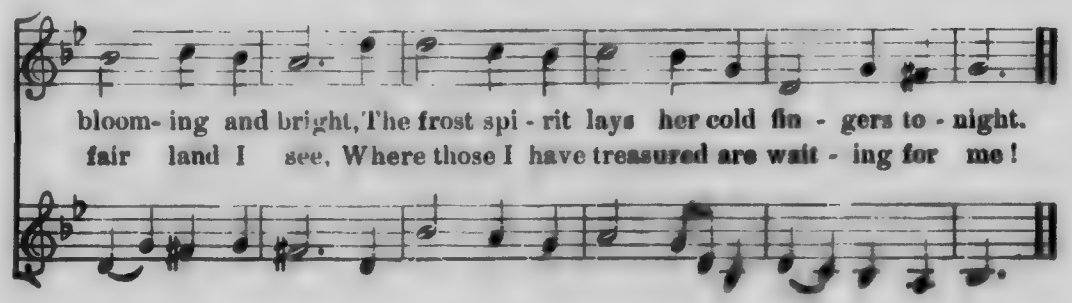
THE SAD LEAVES ARE DYING

Slow

CODE MUSIC DRILL



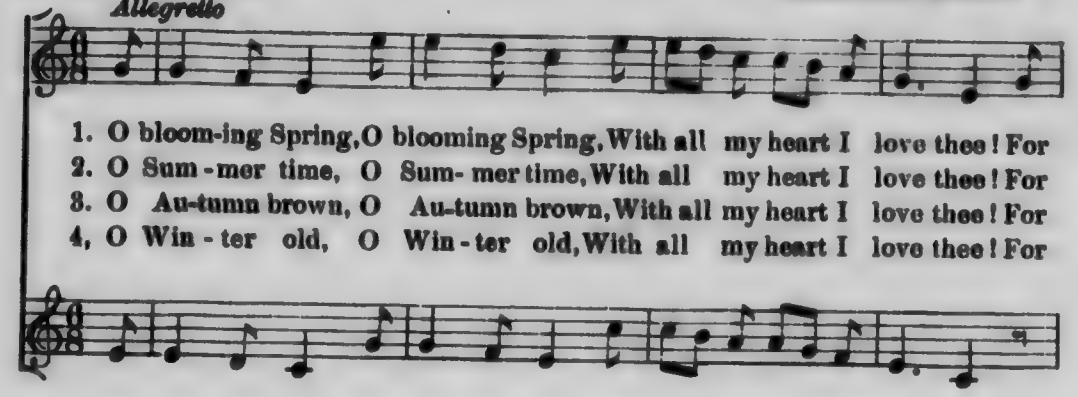




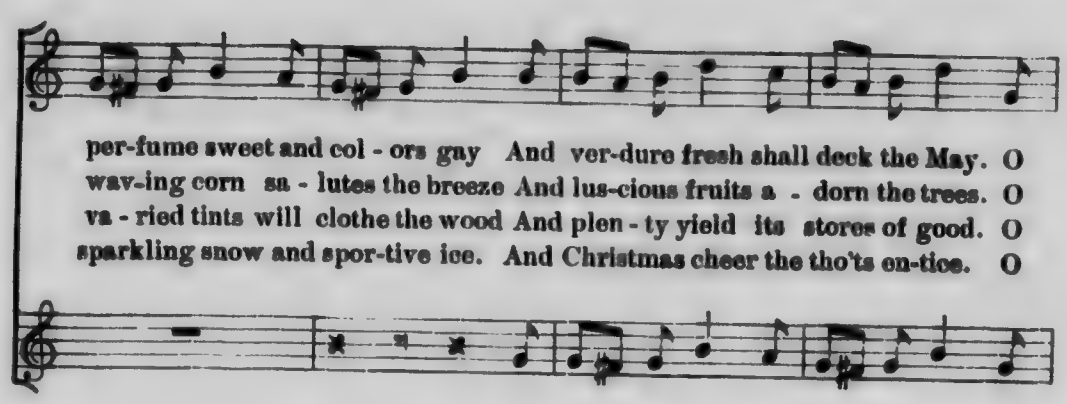
O BLOOMING SPRING

A. J. Foxwell — Friedrich Silcher

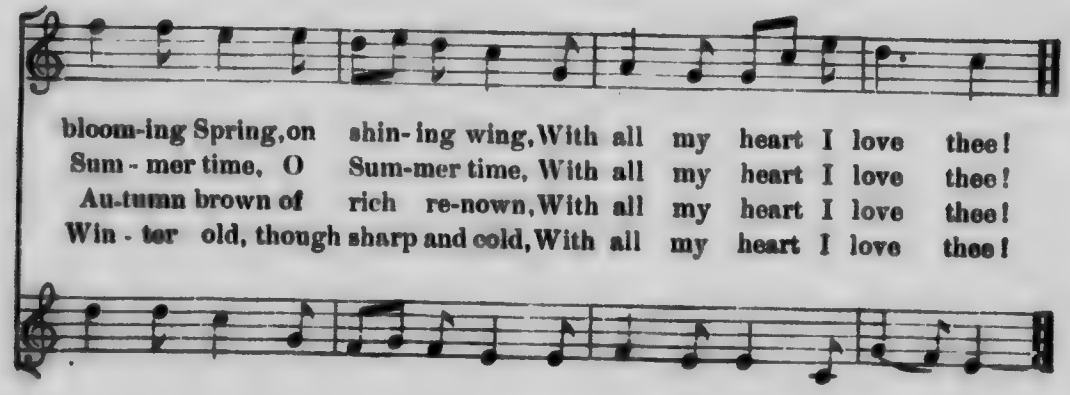
Allegretto



1. O bloom-ing Spring, O blooming Spring, With all my heart I love thee! For
2. O Sum-mer time, O Sum-mer time, With all my heart I love thee! For
3. O Au-tumn brown, O Au-tumn brown, With all my heart I love thee! For
4. O Win-ter old, O Win-ter old, With all my heart I love thee! For



per-fume sweet and col-ors gay And ver-dure fresh shall deck the May. O
wav-ing corn sa-lutes the breeze And lus-cious fruits a-dorn the trees. O
va-ried tints will clothe the wood And plen-ty yield its stores of good. O
sparkling snow and spor-tive ice. And Christmas cheer the tho'ts en-tice. O



bloom-ing Spring, on shin-ing wing, With all my heart I love thee!
Sum-mer time, O Sum-mer time, With all my heart I love thee!
Au-tumn brown of rich re-nown, With all my heart I love thee!
Win-ter old, though sharp and cold, With all my heart I love thee!

UP UP LET US GREET

Charles E. Whiting

Allegretto

1. Up, up! let us greet The sea-son so sweet, For win-ter is
2. All down in the grove, A - round, a - bove, Swest mu - sic

gone, And the flow-ers are springing And lit - tle birds singing, Their
floats, As now loud - ly vy - ing, Now soft - ly sigh-ing, The

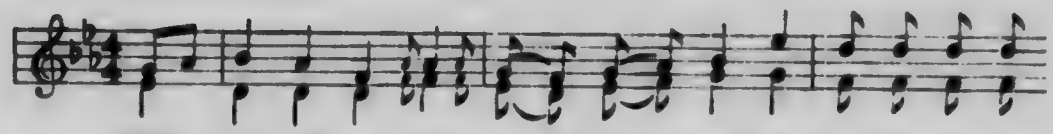
soft notes ring - ing, And bright is the sun. Where all was
night-in - gale's ply - ing Her tune - ful notes, And joy-ous at

drest In a snow - y vest, There grass is grow-ing With
spring Her com-pan - ions sing. Up, maidens, re - pair To the

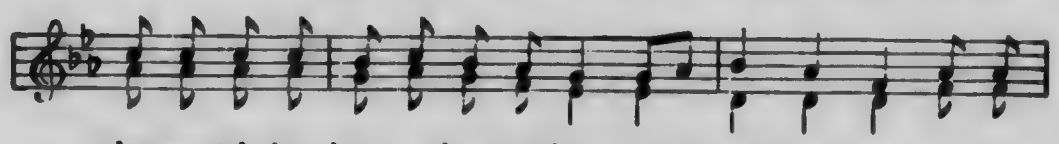
dew - drops glowing, And flow-ers are seen On beds of green.
mead - ows fair, And dance we a - way This mer - ry May!

WITH LAUGH AND SONG

GERMAN MELODY



1. With laugh and song we bound a - long, A mer - ry mak-ing,
2. Here's a sparkling stream, where the sun's bright gleam So light-ly danc-ing,
3. Bid care away on this hap - py, hap - py day, And loud - ly sing-ing,



pleas-ure tak - ing, hap - py, hap - py throng; Our hearts as gay as this
gai - ly glanc-ing, like a jew - el's beam, And the lark's wild note from its
pleas-ure bring-ing, with our joy - ous lay, In leaf - y bow'rs 'mid the

bright sun - ny day, With laughing let us make the hills re - sound. Then
swell - ing throat, With mock-ing ech - oes back the joy - ful sound. Then
bloom-ing flow'rs, We'll wan-der 'neath the pleasant summer sky. Then

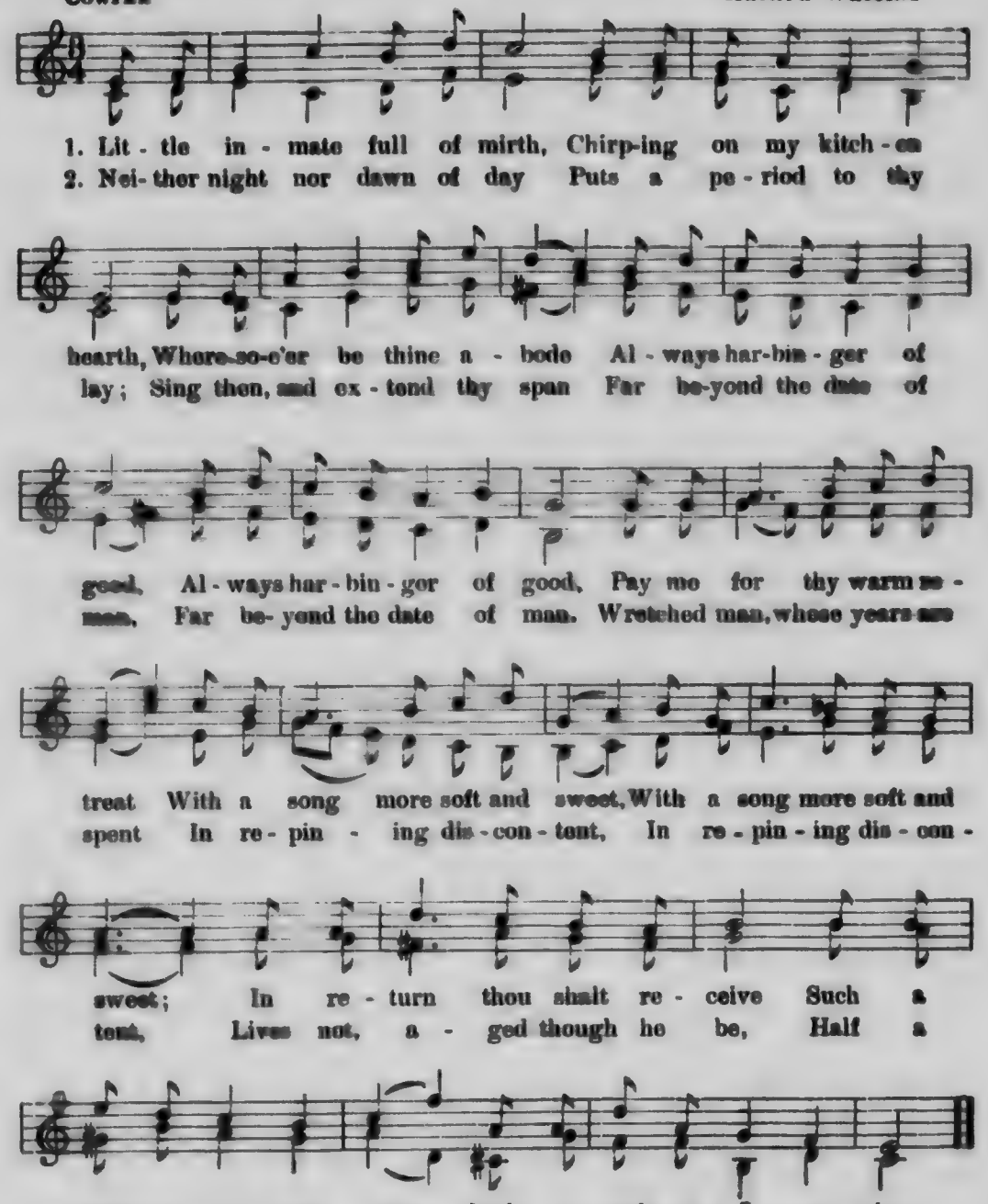
ha, ha, laugh-ing gai - ly, ha, ha, ha, laugh a - gain, ha, ha,

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Then ha, ha, laughing gai - ly,

ha, ha, ha, With laugh-ing let us make the hills re - sound.

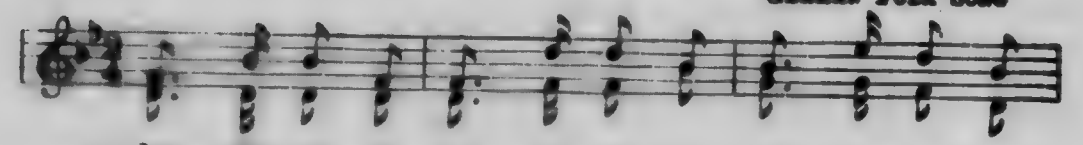
LITTLE INMATE FULL OF MIRTH

COWPER — ARTHUR WHITING



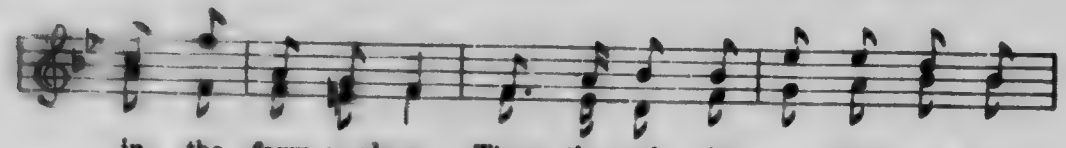
LO THE SUN

German Folk Song



1. Lo! the sun is o'er the hill - top, Lo! the morn - ing
2. There the thrash - er bids good mor - row, Lean - ing on his
3. 'Tis the i - dle that grow wea - ry; Gai - ly rings each

break - eth clear; Mer - ry sounds of mirth and la - bor Wak - en
rea - dy flail, To the milk-maid as she com - eth, Pois - ing
bus - y sound; 'Tis a pleas - ure to be ac - tive, There's a



in the farm yard near. There the cock sits on the barn door,
on her head her pail. With his spade a - cross his shoul-der,
joy in la - bor found! And I feel my blood run free - er,

Crow - ing mer - ri - ly and loud, While his crim - son
To the field the work - man goes, While the watch dog,
For I own it kind and good That to man this

feath - ers glit - ter As he shakes his pin - ions proud.
his work o - ver, Seeks the hay - loft for re - pose.
law was giv - en, He must work to win his food.

I LOVE THE MERRY SUNSHINE

Spirited

GERMAN MELODY

1. I love the mer - ry sun - shine, It makes the heart so gay; I
2. I love the mer - ry sun - shine, I love the morn-ing hour That

love to hear the birds sing Their gladsome round-e - lay. The
marks the day's faint break - ing And greets each open-ing flow'r. It

f *cres.* *dim.*

wild-wood laughs at sad - ness And stirs each bush and tree.
charms the soul in sad - ness, It sets the spir - it free.

The sun - shine is all glad - ness; The mer - ry sun for

f

me, The mer - ry sun for me, The mer - ry sun for me

f

WHEN FAIR LUNA

Luigi Denza

Andante

1. When fair Lu - na fills the skies With her pure and sil - v'ry light,
2. Guard our fa - thers on the seas Thro' the dark and storm - y night;

m

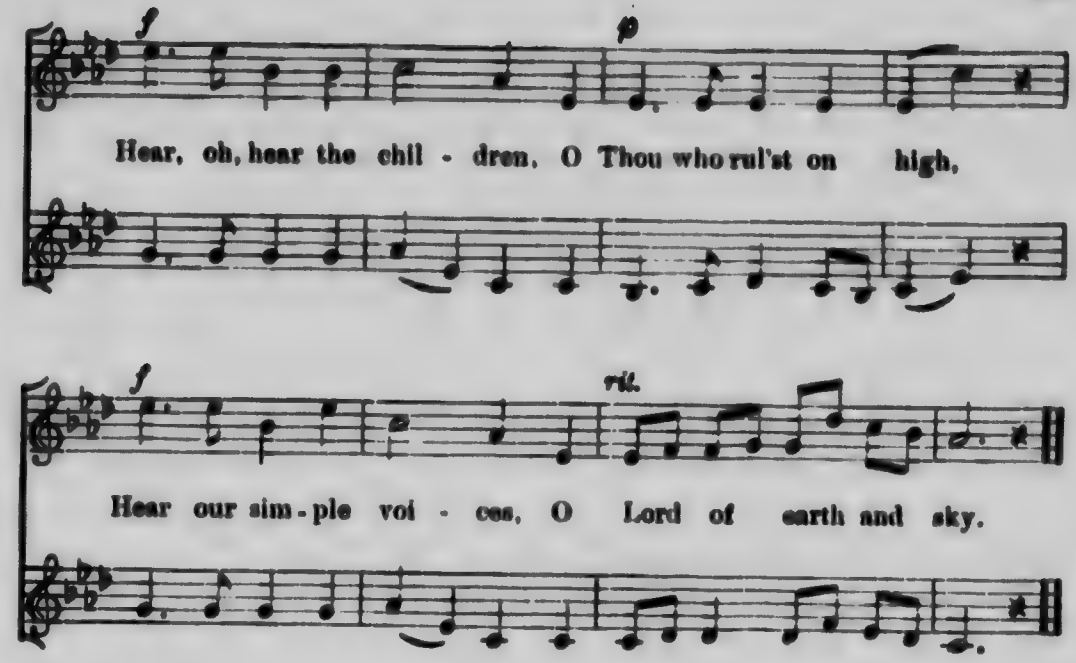
When the chil - dren's voi-ces rise Blend - ing with the shades of night,
Spare our moth-ers, on their knees Watch-ing for the morn - ing light.

cres.

Hear, oh, hear the chil - dren, O Thou who rul'st on

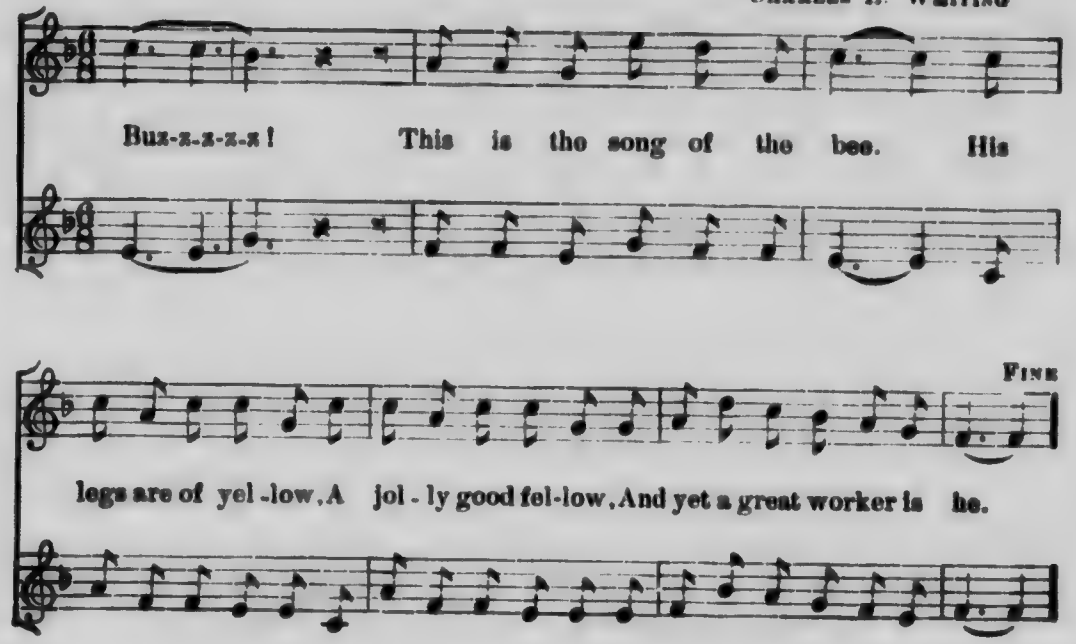
Thou who rul'st on

high, Hear our sim- ple voi - ces, O Lord of earth and sky.



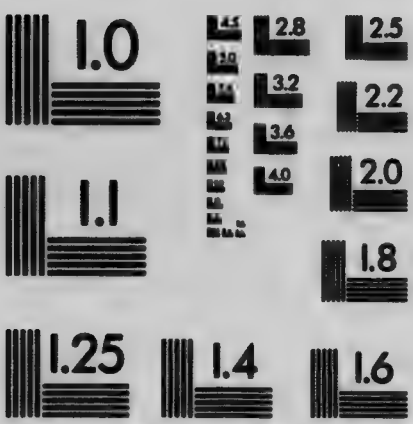
BUZ BUZ BUZ

CHARLES E. WHITING



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



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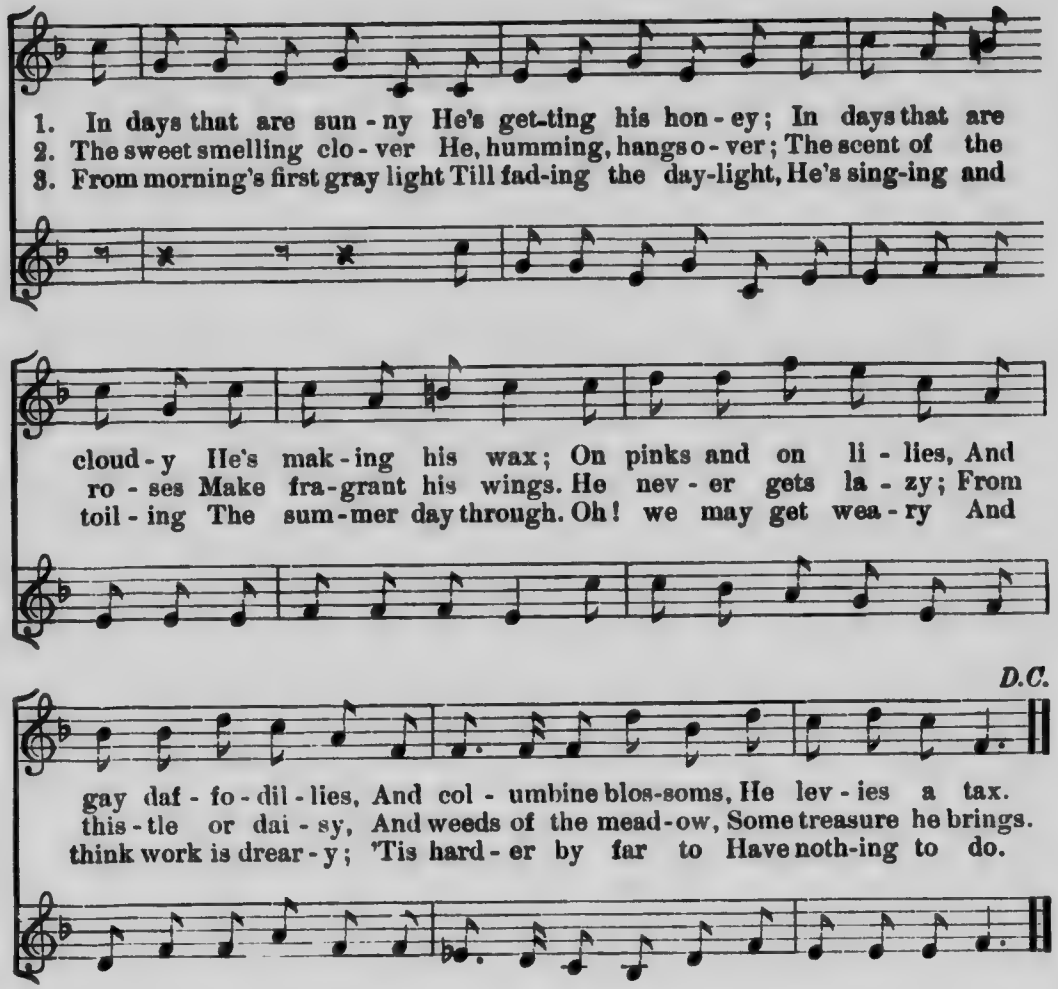
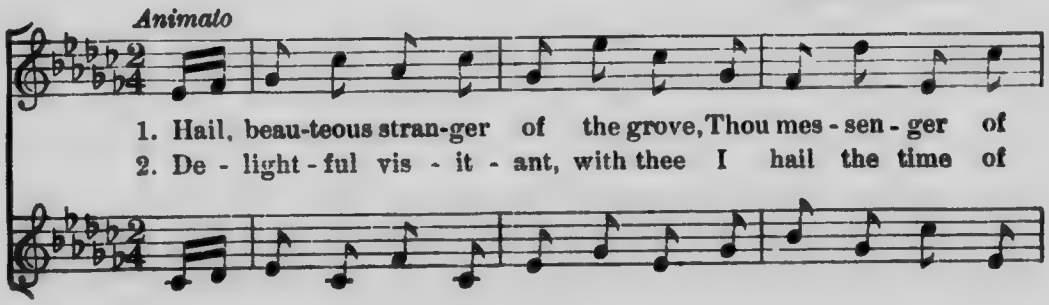


HAIL BEAUTEOUS STRANGER

German Melody



spring; Now Heav'n renews thy rest-ing-place And woods thy wel-come
flow'rs, And hear the sound of mu-sic sweet From birds a-mong the

sing, ...
bowers. . . . . .

cres.

sing, And woods thy welcome sing, And woods thy wel-come sing. What
bowers, From birds a-mong the bow'rs, From birds a-mong the bow'rs. Sweet

the dai - sy
thy bow'r is

thy voice we
is ev - er

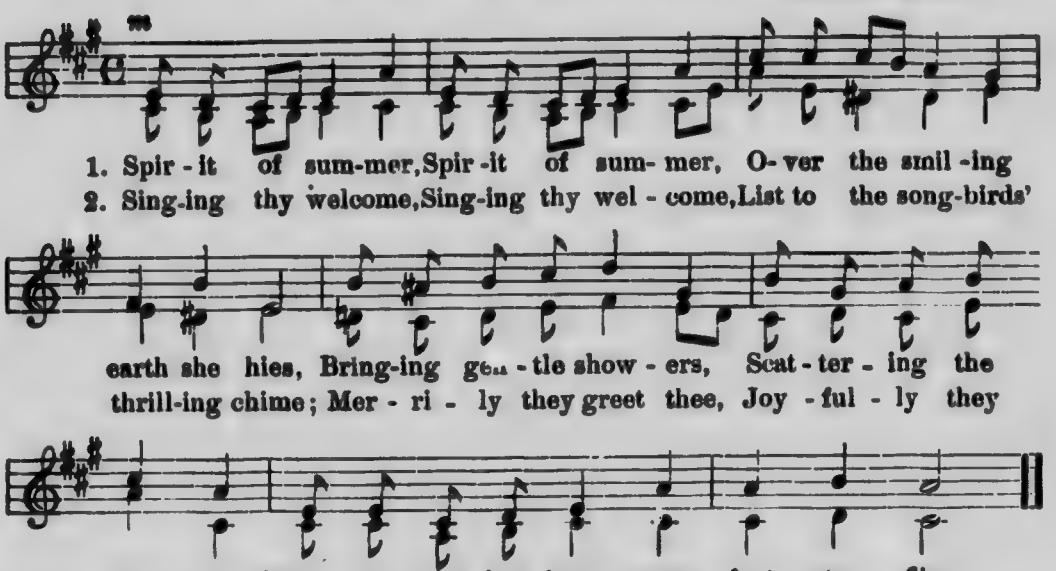
time the dai - sy decks the green Thy cer-tain voice we
bird, thy bow'r is ev - er green, Thy sky is ev - er

cres.

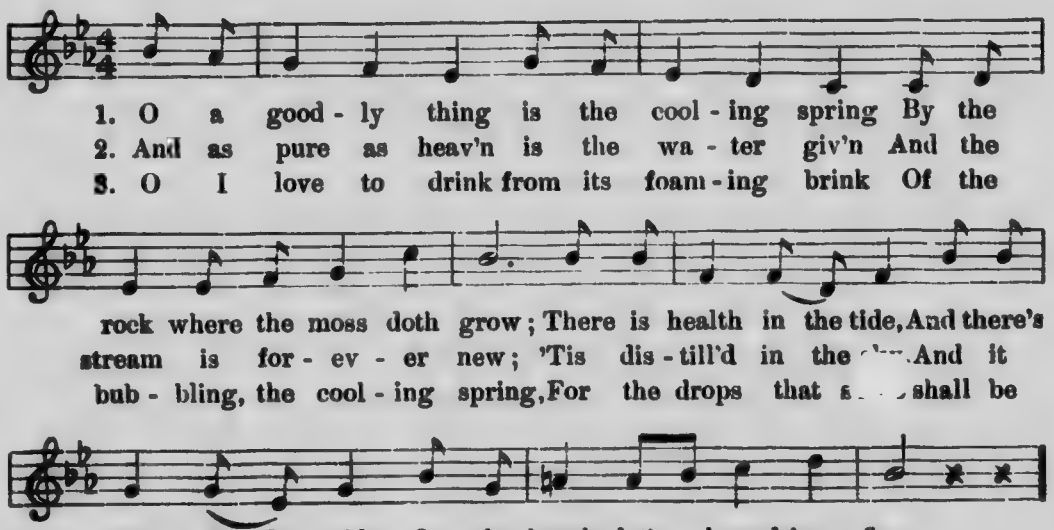
hear. Hast thou a star to guide thy path And mark the rolling year?
clear; Thou hast no sorrow in thy song, No win-ter in thy year.

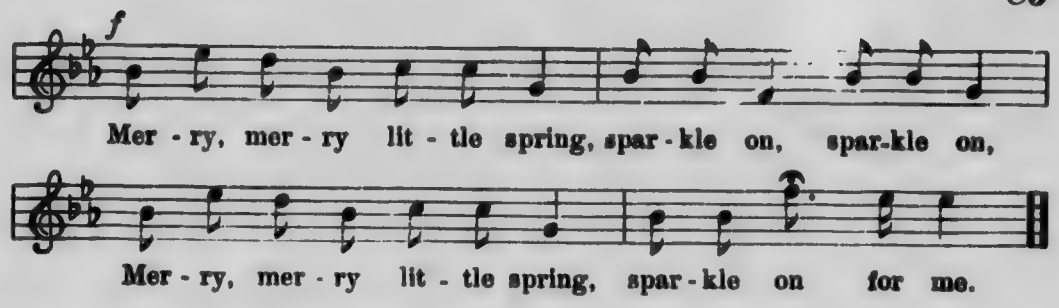
SPIRIT OF SUMMER

German Melody



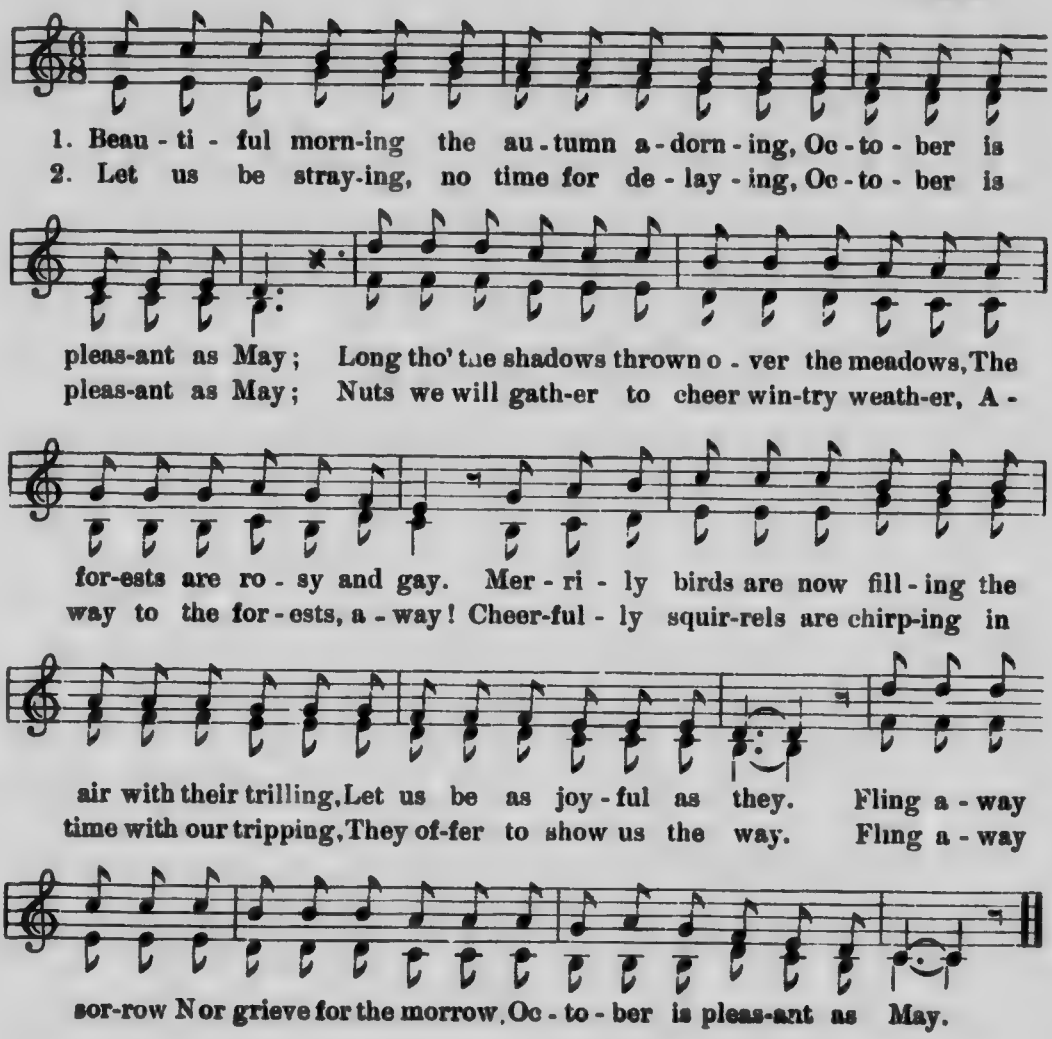
O A GOODLY THING





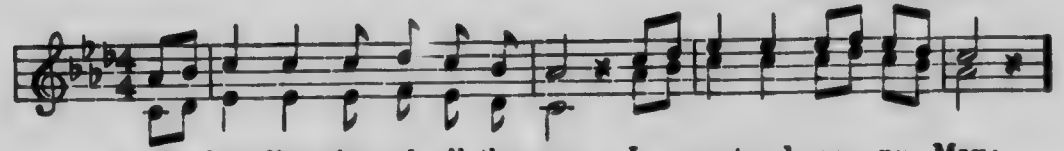
BEAUTIFUL MORNING

F. Forest

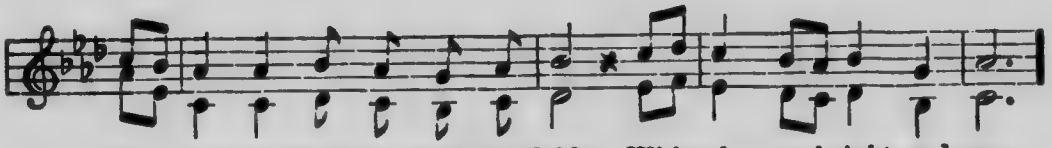


THE LOVELIEST TIME

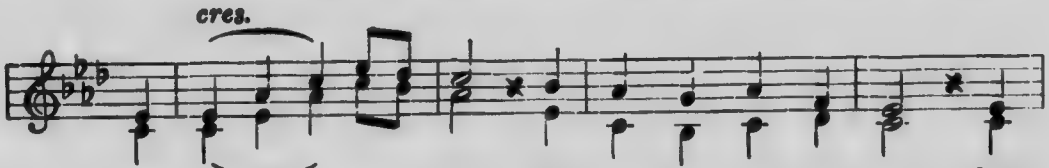
GERMAN MELODY



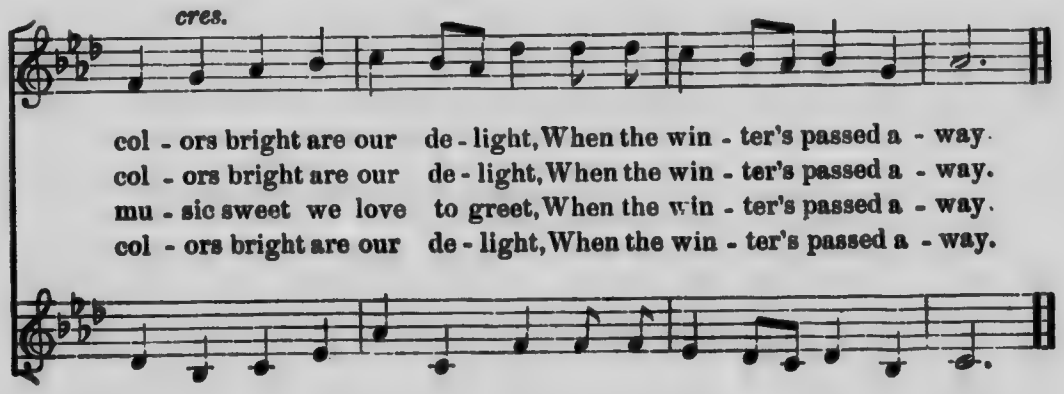
1. The love-liest time of all the year Is sweet and sun - ny May;
2. The gales that fan the garden bow'rs, While passing on their way,
3. 'Tis then the songsters of the grove Pour forth their joy - ful lay
4. To crown our mer - ry May-day queen, We'll weave a gar - land gay



'Tis then the flow'rs be-deck the fields With col - ors bright and gay.
Are la - den with a sweet per-fume Of flowers of love - ly May.
In sweet-est notes of mel - o - dy, To cheer us on our way.
Of flow - ers sweet and love-ly hued, Ere they shall fade a - way.



Then flowers of May, Oh has - ten on your way! Your
Then flowers of May, Oh has - ten on your way! Your
Then songsters of May, Oh has - ten on your way! Your
Then flowers of May, Oh has - ten on your way! Your



col - ors bright are our de - light, When the win - ter's passed a - way.
col - ors bright are our de - light, When the win - ter's passed a - way.
mu - sic sweet we love to greet, When the win - ter's passed a - way.
col - ors bright are our de - light, When the win - ter's passed a - way.

IN YONDER PEACEFUL VALLEY

CARL WILHELM

Moderato

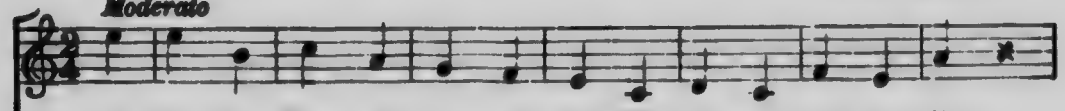
1. In yon - der peace-ful val - ley, Just fring'd by leaf - y screen, When leap - ing wa - ters sal - ly From for-ests green, There's a spot to me Ev - er dear will be, Where leap - ing wa- ters sal- ly From for- ests green.
2. For there is found the dwell-ing Which sheltered me from birth. There ev -'ry scene is tell-ing Of youthful mirth; Ev-'ry sha -dy nook Has a friend - ly look; There ev - 'ry scene is tell-ing Of youthful mirth.
3. Yet though I thus en- fold thee In memory's sa - cred shrine, No more shall I be-hold thee In beau-ty shine. From my na-tive home I am doomed to roam, No more shall I be-hold thee In beau-ty shine.

Where leaping
There ev-'ry
No more shall

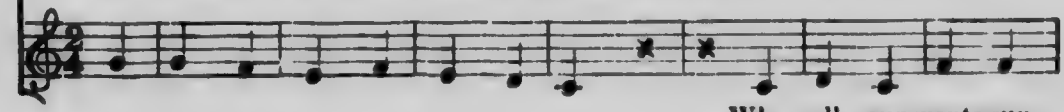
TO HIM FROM WHOM

JOHN HULLAH

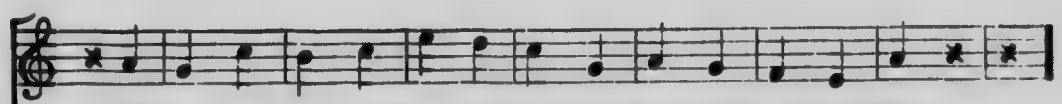
Moderato



1. To Him from Whom all bless-ings flow, Who all our wants sup-plies,
2. 'Twas Thou Who led the pil - grim band A - cross the storm - y sea;
3. When shiv'ring on a strand un-known In sick-ness and dis-tress,
4. Be Thou our na - tion's strength and shield, In manhood as in youth.



Who all our wants sup -
A - cross the storm-y
In sick-ness and dis -
In man-hood as in



This day the cho - ral song and vow From grateful hearts shall rise,
'Twas Thou Who stay'd the tyrant's hand And set our coun-try free,
Our fa-thers looked to God a - lone, To save, pro - tect and bless,
Thine arm for our pro - tec-tion wield And guide us by Thy truth,

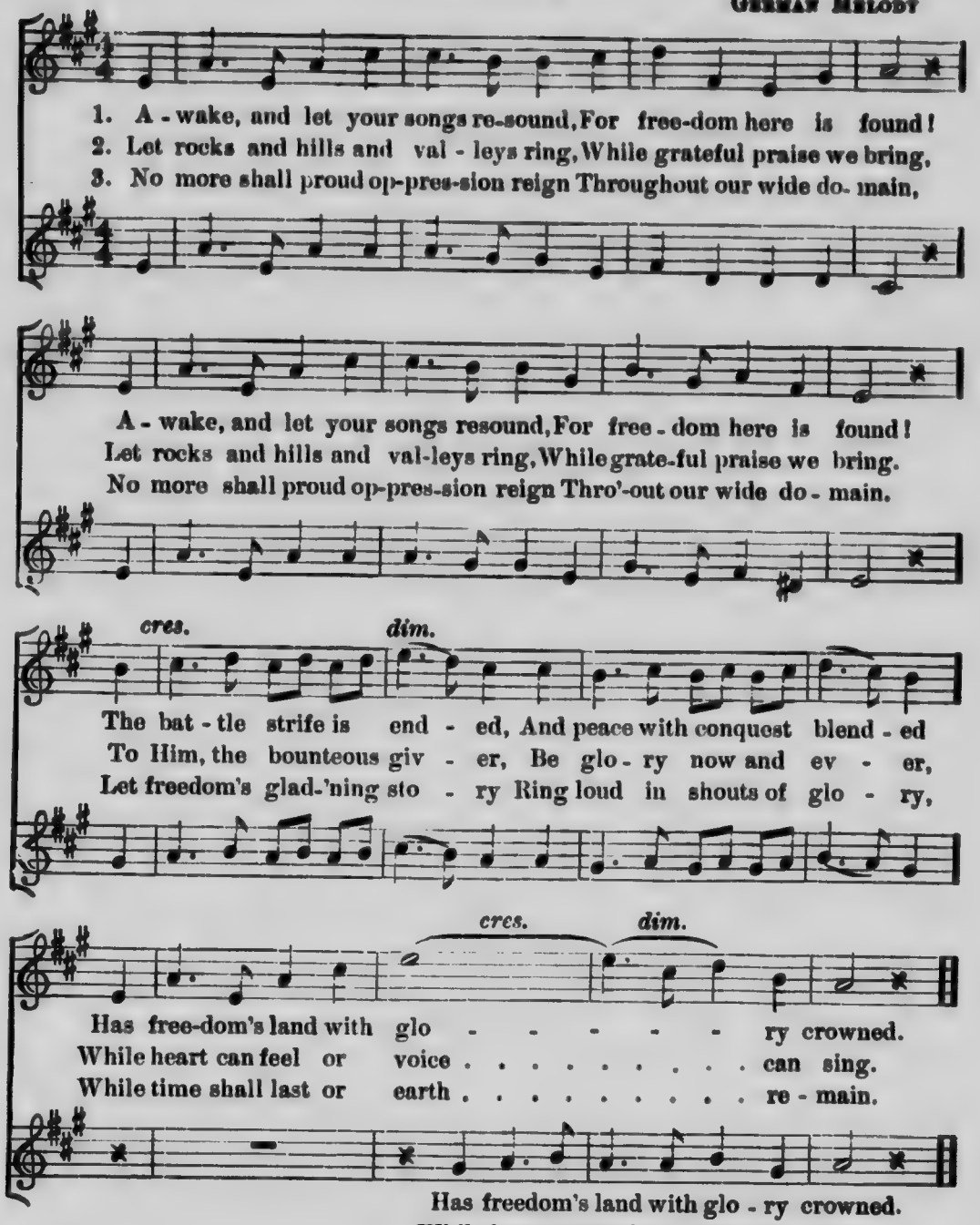
plies,
sea;
tress,
youth,

From grateful hear[illegible],
And set our cou[illegible]
To save, pro - tec[illegible]ss,
And guide us by Thy truth,

This day the cho - ral song and vow From grate - ful hearts shall rise.
'Twas Thou Who stay'd the ty - rant's hand And set our coun - try free.
Our fa - thers looked to God a - lone, To save, pro - tect and bless.
Thine arm for our pro - tec - tion wield And guide us by Thy truth.

AWAKE

GERMAN MELODY



WILL YOU COME TO THE WOOD

Allegretto

1. Will you come to the wood where the ev - er-greens grow, Whose
2. We will sit by the rill as it joy - ous - ly gleams Like
3. Come, then, haste to the wood where the ev - er-greens grow, Whose

leaves drink the dew and de - cay nev-er know? We will qui - et - ly
jew - els that shine in the sun's glar-ing beams, Where it dan - ces a -
leaves drink the dew and de - cay nev-er know; There we'll qui-et - ly

mer - ri - ly
ju - bi - lant
mer - ri - ly

chat, and we'll mer-ri-ly sing, And drink of the wa - ter that
long on its ju-bi-lant way, And ev - er finds wel-come wher-
chat, and we'll mer-ri-ly sing, And drink of the wa - ter that

flows from the spring. Will you come to the wood, will you come to the
e'er it may stray. Will you come to the wood, will you come to the
flows from the spring. Will you come to the wood, will you come to the

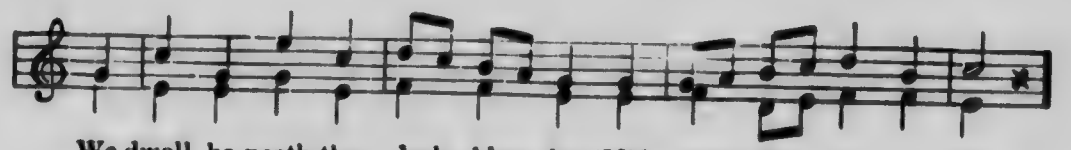
f

wood, Will you come, will you come, will you come to the wood?

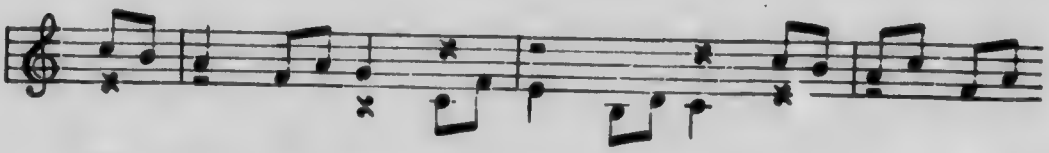
OH WE ARE MERRY MOUNTAINEERS

E. P. Andrews

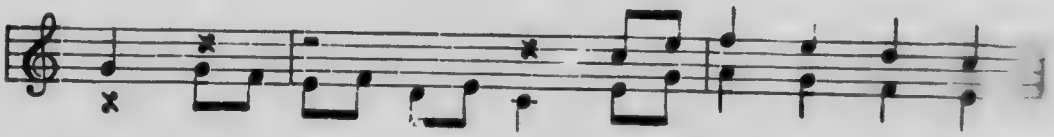
1. Oh, we are mer - ry mountain-eers And have no vex - ing fears,
2. Up - ris - ing with the ear - ly morn, We wind the mel - low horn,
3. Oh, who would leave the mountain air And scenes so bright and fair?



We dwell be-neath the dark blue sky, 'Mid scenes that nev - er die.
Then with the shep-herd maid - ens fair, We to the fields re - pair.
No home in towns how - ev - er great Can with our homes com-pare.



We laugh and joke, We laugh and joke, We dance and



sing, We dance and sing, And make with mirth the

wel - kin ring, And make the wel - kin ring.

RING OUT RING OUT

J. Logan

Allegretto

1. Ring out, ring out, sweet sil-ver bells, A joy - ous, joy - ous chime!
2. Twice bless- ed is the glorious sound Now pealing through the air.

Your wel-come mu - sic ev - er tells, Your wel-come mu - sic
With grate-ful hearts may we be found, With grate-ful hearts may

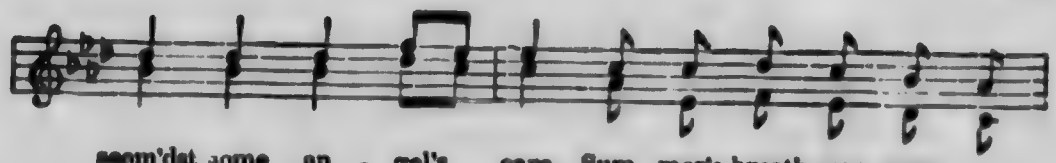
ev - er tells A wondrous love di - vine, A wondrous love di - vine.
we be found In God's own house of prayer, In God's own house of prayer.

OF LATE SO BRIGHTLY

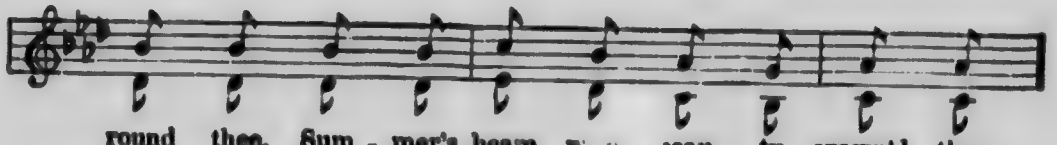
Italian Melody

1. Of late so bright - ly glow - ing, Love - ly rose, We
2. The blast so rude - ly blow - ing, Love - ly rose, Thy
3. No fresh'ning dew of morn - ing, Love - ly rose, Thy

here be - held thee grow - ing, Love - ly rose. Thou
ten - der form o'er - flow - ing, Love - ly rose, A
in - fant buds a - dorn - ing, Love - ly rose, To



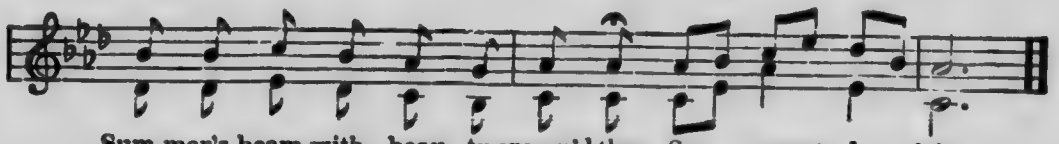
seem'dst some an - gel's care, Sum - mer's breath was warm a -
las! hath laid thee low. 'Mid thy pet - als free ly
thee shall day re - store. Zeph - yrs soft that late ca -



round thee, Sum - mer's beam with beau - ty crown'd thee
shed - ding, En - vious weeds with branch - es spread - ing
ressed thee, Eve - ning shades that part - ing blessed thee,

So sweet - ly fair. Thou seem'dst some an - gel's
Un - kind - ly grow. A - las! thou art laid
Re - turn no more. No day can thee re -

[illegible], Sum - mer's breath was warm a - round thee,
[illegible] 'Mid thy pet - als free - ly shed - ding,
store; Zeph - yrs soft that late ca - ressed thee,



Sum-mer's beam with beau - ty crown'd thee So sweet - ly fair.
En-vious weeds with branch-es spread-ing Un - kind - ly grow.
Eve-ning shades that part - ing bless'd thee, Re - turn no more.

OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE

OLD ENGLISH MELODY

Pretty quickly

p

1. Oh! dear! what can the ma-ter be? Dear! dear! what can the mat-ter be?
2. Oh! dear! what can the mat-ter be? Dear! dear! what can the mat-ter be?

poco rit. *p*

Oh! dear! what can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair. He
Oh! dear! what can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair. He

prom-ised to buy me a fair-ing should please me, And then for a smile,
prom-ised to bring me a bas-ket of po-sies, A gar-land of lil-

cres.

Oh! he vow'd he would tease me; He prom-ised he'd bring me a
ies, a gar-land of ros-es, A lit-tle straw hat to set

f

bunch of blue rib-bons To tie up my bon-ny brown hair. And it's
off the blue rib-bons That tie up my bon-ny brown hair. And it's

p

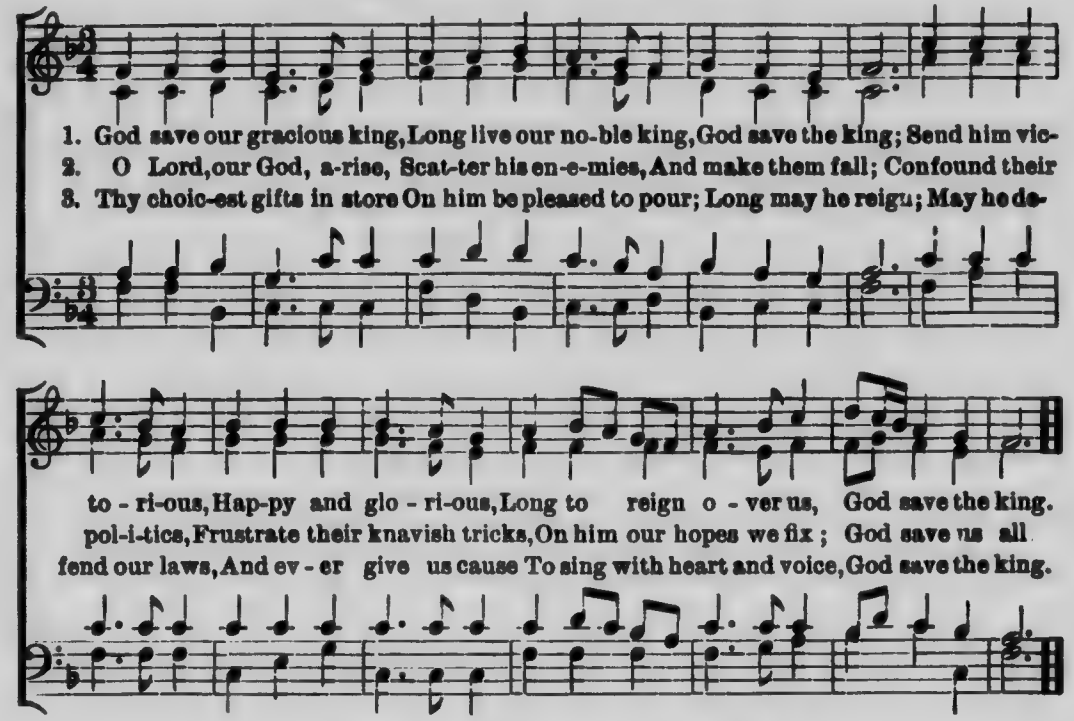
Oh! dear! what can the mat-ter be? Dear! dear! what can the mat-ter be!

poco rit.

Oh! dear! what can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair.

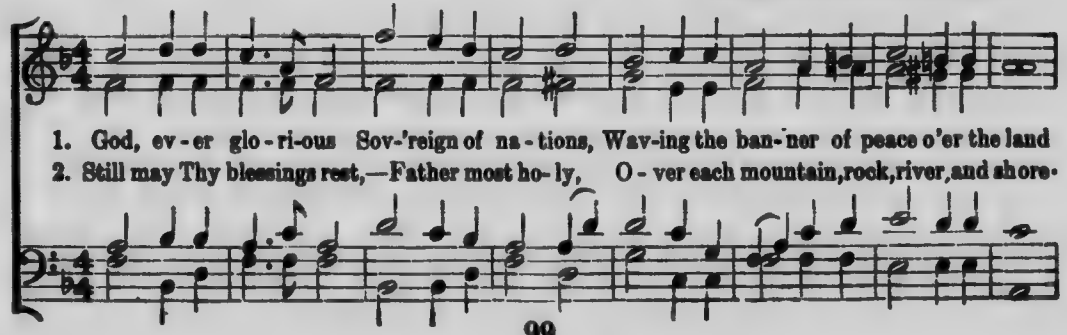
ASSEMBLY SELECTIONS

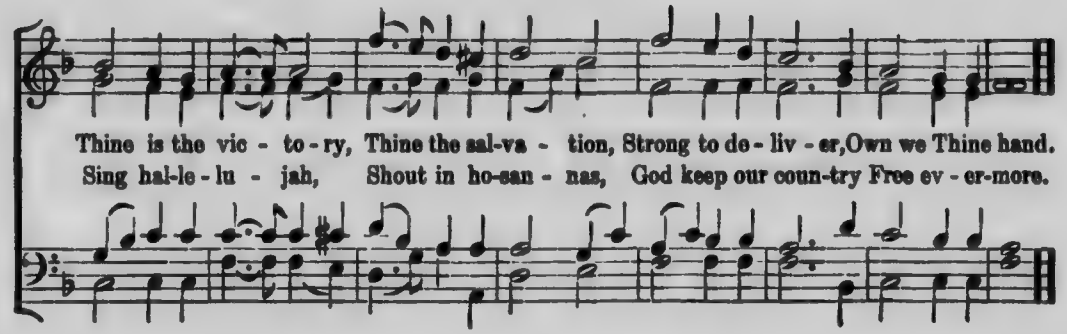
GOD SAVE THE KING



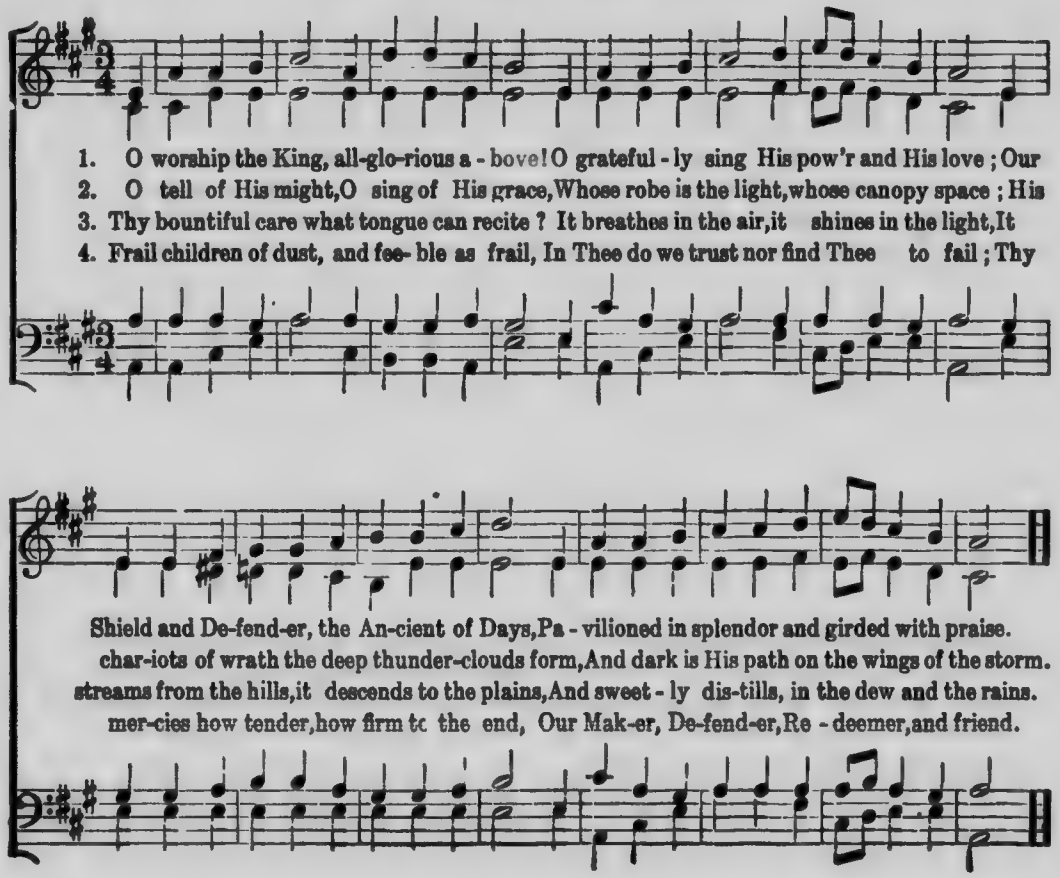
GOD EVER GLORIOUS

Russian National Hymn





O WORSHIP THE KING



A CANADIAN BOAT SONG

THOMAS MOORE

Andante

1. Faint-ly as tolls the eve-ning chime, Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time,
2. Why should we yet our sail un-furl? There is not a breath the blue waves to curl,
3. Ot - ta - wa tide! This trembling moon Shall see us float o - ver thy sur - ges soon,

Our voi - ces keep tune and our oars keep time, Soon as the woods on shore look dim,
There is not a breath the blue waves to curl, But when the wind blows off the shore,
Shall see us float o - ver thy sur - ges soon. Saint of this green isle, hear our pray'r,

cres - cen - do dim. *f* *sf* *f*

We'll sing at St. Ann's our part-ing hymn. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The
Oh, sweet-ly we'll rest our wea - ry oar. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The
Oh, grant us cool heav'ns and fav'ring air. Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast, The

cres - cen - do dim. *f* *sf* *f*

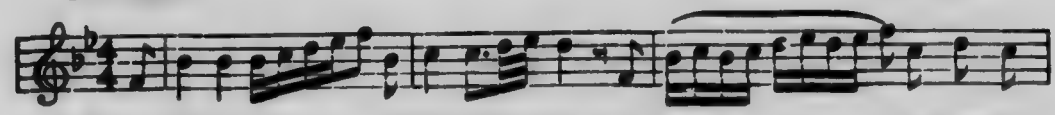
f *cres.* *dim* *f* *sf*

ra-pids are near and the daylight's past, The rapids are near and the daylight's past.

f *cres.* *dim.* *f* *sf*

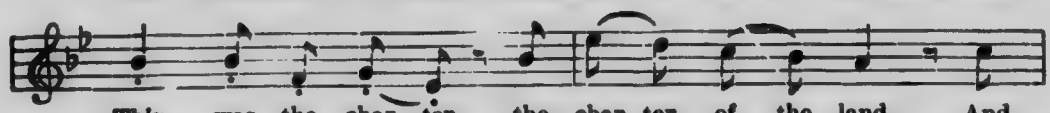
RULE, BRITANNIA

J. Thomson — Dr. Arne

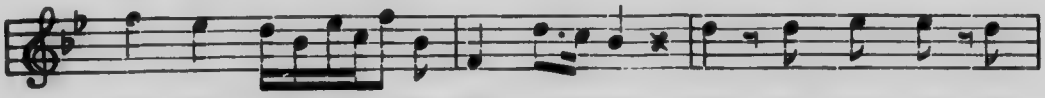


1 When Britain first . . at Heav'n's command, A- rose . . . . . from out the
2. The nations not . . so bless'd as thee Must in . . . . . their turns to
3. Still more ma-jes - tic shalt thou rise, More dread - - ful from each
4. Thee, haughty ty - rants ne'er shall tame; All their . . . . . attempts to

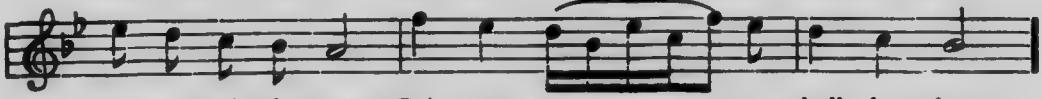
az - ure main, A - rose, a - rose from out the az - ure main,
ty - rants fall, Must in their turns, their turns to ty - rants fall;
for - eign stroke, More dreadful, dread-ful from each for - eign stroke;
hurl thee down, All their at-tempts, at - tempts to hurl thee down,



This was the char - ter, the char- ter of the land. And
While thou shalt flour - ish, shalt flou - rish, great and free, The
As the loud blast that, blast that tears the skies, Serves
Will but a - rouse, a - rouse thy gen - 'rous flame, And

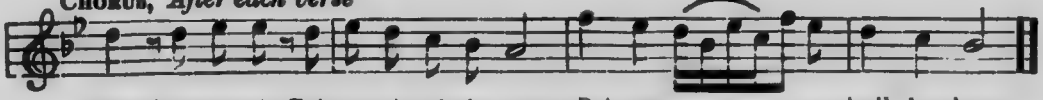


guar - dian An - gels sung the strain: Rule, Bri - tan - nia, Bri -
dread and en - vy of them all. Rule, Bri - tan - nia, Bri -
but to root thy na - tive oak. Rule, Bri - tan - nia, Bri -
work their woe and thy re - nown. Rule, Bri - tan - nia, Bri -



tan - nia rule the waves; Bri - tons nev - - er shall be slaves.

Chorus, *After each verse*



Rule, Bri-tan-nia, Bri-tan-nia rule the waves; Bri-tons nev - er shall be slaves.

5 To thee belongs the rural reign;
‖: Thy cities shall with commerce shine; :‖
All thine shall be the subject main,
And ev'ry shore encircles thine Cho.

6 The muses still, with freedom crown'd,
‖: Shall to thy happy coasts repair; :‖
Blest Isle! with matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the fair. Cho

THE MARSEILLAISE

Arranged by
FRANCOIS GUERIN

Words and Music by
ROUGET DE L'ISLE

The first line may be played as a prelude.

1. Ye sons of France, a-wake to glo - ry, Hark, hark, what myr-iads bid you rise.
2. Now, now, the dan-gerous storm is roll - ing, Which treacherous kings con-feder-ate raise;
3. With lux-u -ry and pride sur-rounded, The vile in - sa- tiate des-pots dare,

Your chil-dren, wives and grandsires hoa- ry, Behold their tears and hear their cries,
The dogs of war, let loose are howl-ing, And lo! our walls and ci - ties blaze,
Their thirst of gold and power un-bounded, To mete and vend the light and air,

Be-hold their tears and hear their cries; Shall hateful ty-rants mis- chief-
And lo! our walls and ci - ties blaze. And shall we base-ly view the
To mete and vend the light and air like beasts of bur- den would they

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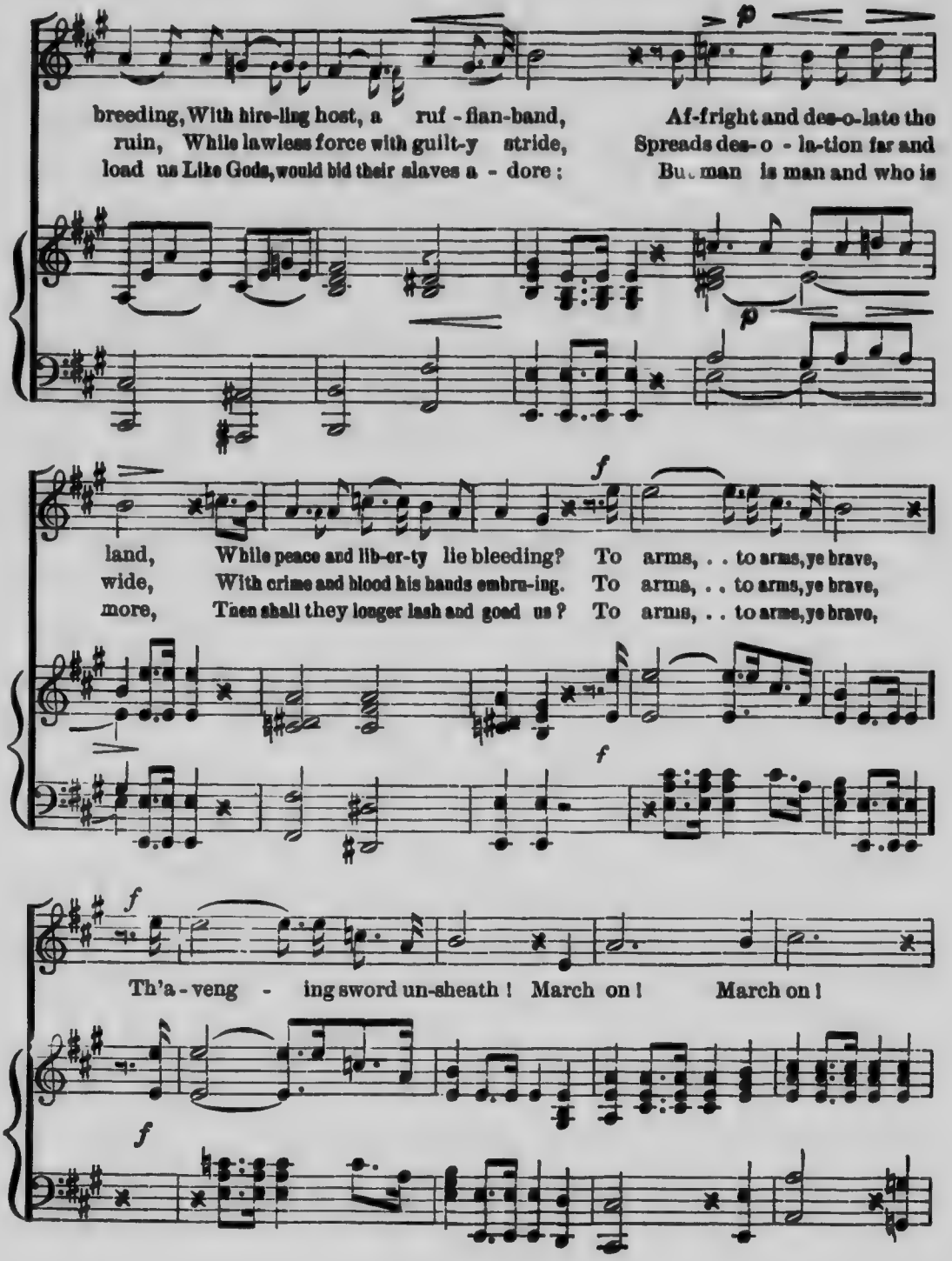
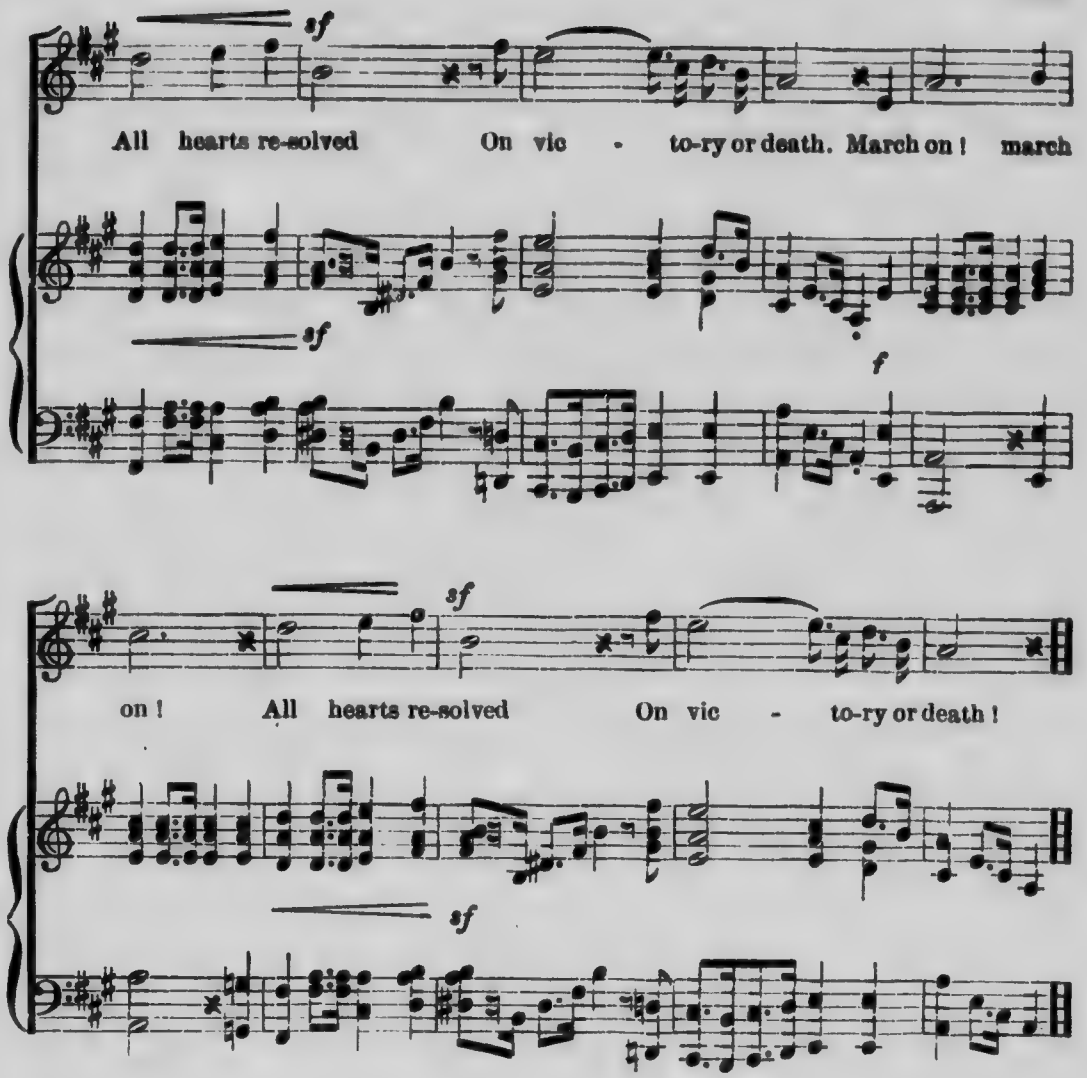

breeding, With hire-ling host, a ruf - fian-band, Af-fright and des-o-late the
ruin, While lawless force with guilt-y stride, Spreads des- o - la-tion far and
load us Like Gods, would bid their slaves a - dore: But man is man and who is
p
p
f
land, While peace and lib-er-ty lie bleeding? To arms, . . to arms, ye brave,
wide, With crime and blood his hands embru-ing. To arms, . . to arms, ye brave,
more, Then shall they longer lash and goad us? To arms, . . to arms, ye brave,
f
f
Th'a - veng - ing sword un-sheath! March on! March on!
f



4 O Liberty! can Man resign thee?
Once having felt thy gen'rous flame,
Can dungeons, bolts, and bars confine thee?
‖: Or whips thy noble spirit tame? :‖
Too long the world has wept bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.
To arms, etc.

5 May patriot love and friendship glowing
Still be the aim to which we aspire.
May each spirit ever be lighted
‖: With the flame they both can inspire. :‖
All may be won; be but united,
Our foes we will crush 'neath our feet;
No more then Frenchmen will repeat
That dread cry which hath our land affrighted!
To arms, etc.

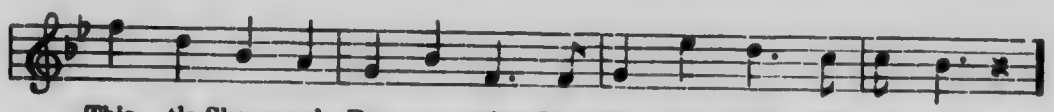
THE MAPLE LEAF FOR EVER

Con spirito ALEXANDER MUIR

1. In days of yore, from Bri-tain's shore, Wolfe the daunt-less he-ro came, And
2. At Queenston Heights, and Lea-dy's Lane, Our brave fa-thers side by side, For

plant-ed firm Bri-tan-nia's flag, On Ca-na-da's fair do-main; Here
free-dom, homes, and loved ones dear, Firm-ly stood and no-bly died; And

may it wave our boast and pride, And join in love to-geth-er, The
those dear rights which they maintained, We swear to yield them nev-er, Our



This-tle, Sham-rock, Rose en-twine, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er.
watch-word ev-er more shall be, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er.

CHORUS

The Ma-ple Leaf our em-blem dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er, God

save our King and Hea-ven bless The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er.

3 Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound,
May peace for ever be our lot,
And plenteous store abound,
And may those ties of love be ours,
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf for ever.

4 On Merry England's far-famed land
May kind Heaven sweetly smile,
God bless Old Scotland ever more,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle;
Then swell the song both loud and long,
Till rocks and forest quiver,
God save our King and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf for ever.

"BRITANNIA, THE PRIDE OF THE OCEAN"

HENRY RUSSELL

The first four measures may be played as a prelude

1. Bri - tan-nia, the pride of the o-cean, The land of the brave and the free, The
2. When war with its wide des-o - la-tion, Now threatened the land to de - form, The

mf *fz* *fz*

shrine of the sailor's de - vo-tion, There's none can com-pare un - to thee! Thy
ark then of free-dom's foun-da-tion, Bri - tan-nia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her

fz

man-dates make he - roes as-sem-ble, With the garlands of glo - ry in view, Thy
lau - rels of vic - to -ry round her, When so no-bly she bore her brave crew, With her

ban-ners make ty-ran - ny trem-ble, When . borne by the Red, White and Blue! When
flag float-ing proud - ly be-fore her, The . boast of the Red, White and Blue! The

borne by the Red, White and Blue! When borne by the Red, White and Blue! Thy
boast of the Red, White and Blue! The boast of the Red, White and Blue! With her

ban-ners make ty-ran-ny trem-ble, When . borne by the Red, White and Blue.
flag floating proud-ly be-fore her, The . . boast of the Red, White and Blue.

A cup of good wine then bring hith-er, And fill it right full to the brim,

mf *fz* *fz*

May the glo-ry of Nel-son ne'er with-er, Nor the star of our na-tion grow dim;

fz

May the Ser-vice u-ni-ted ne'er sev-er, And both to their col-ours prove true,

fz *fz*

The Ar-my and Na-vy for ev-er! Three . . cheers for the Red, White, and Blue!

fz *fz*

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue! Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

mp *fz* *mp* *f*

The Army and Na-vy for ev-er! Three . . cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

cres. *fz* *fz*

f *fz* *ff*

O CANADA! OUR FATHERS' LAND OF OLD

CHANT NATIONAL

The Honorable Judge Routhier

C. Leavallee
Arr. by Dr. T. B. Richardson

Maestoso e risoluto

f

poco rit.

a tempo

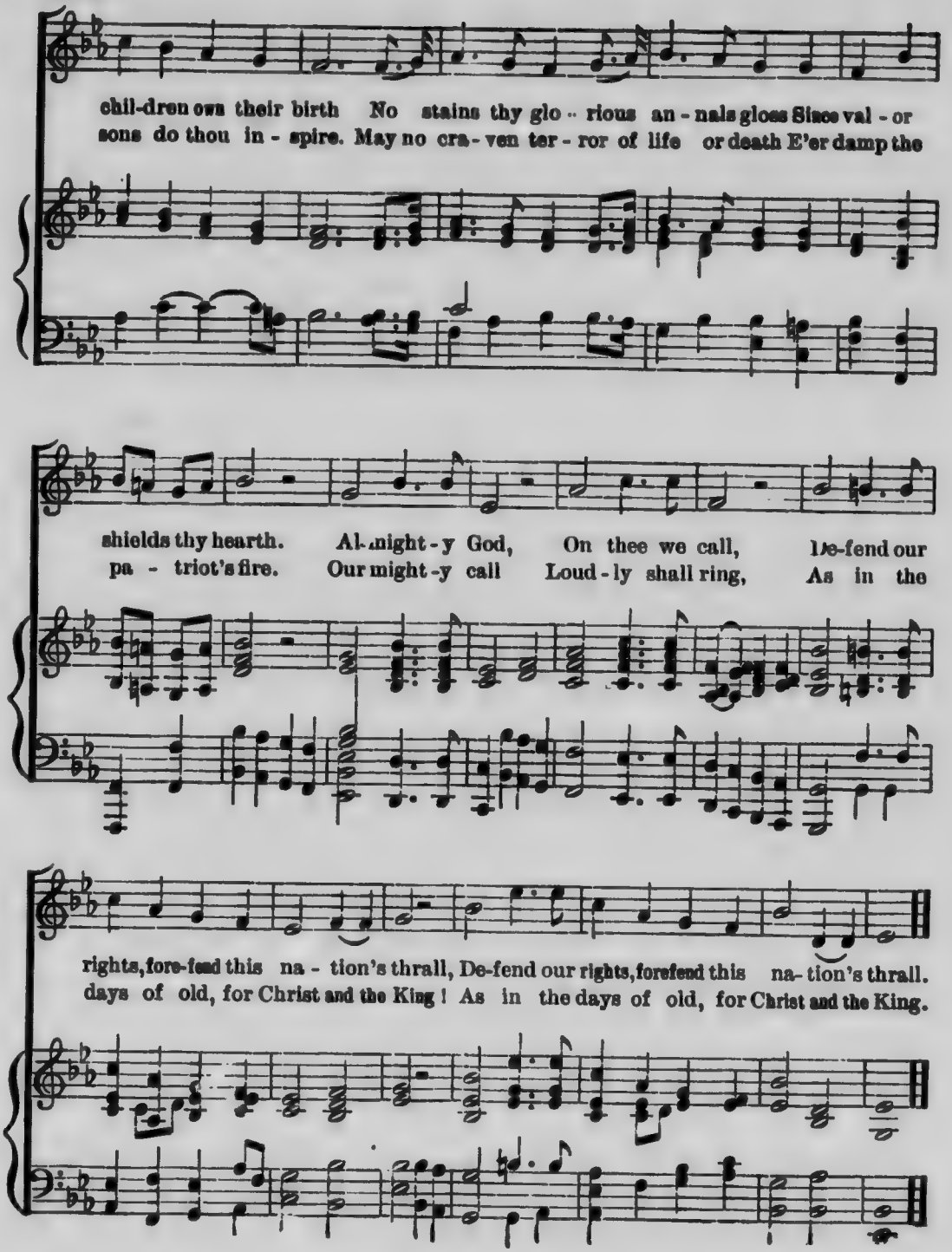
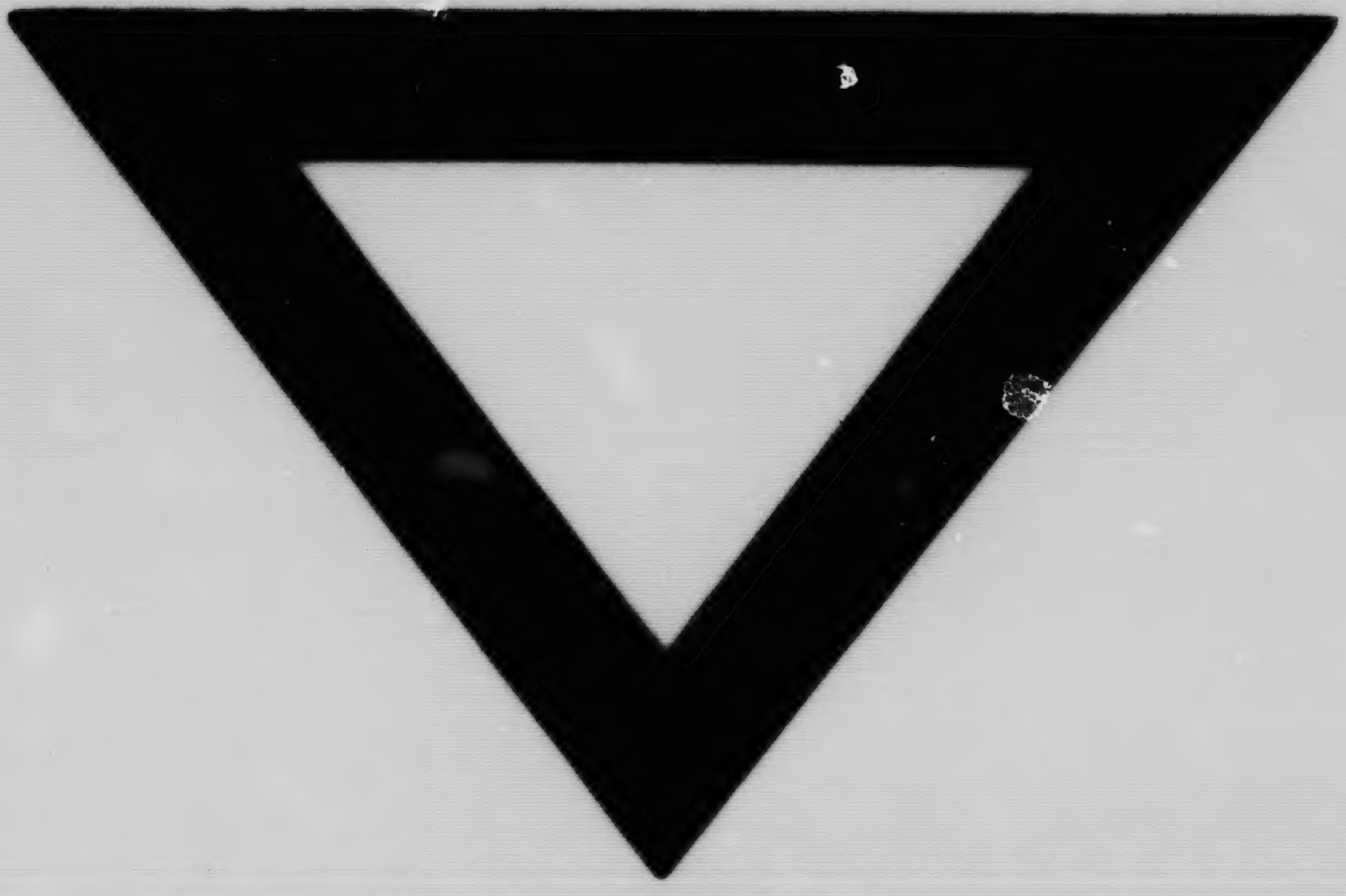
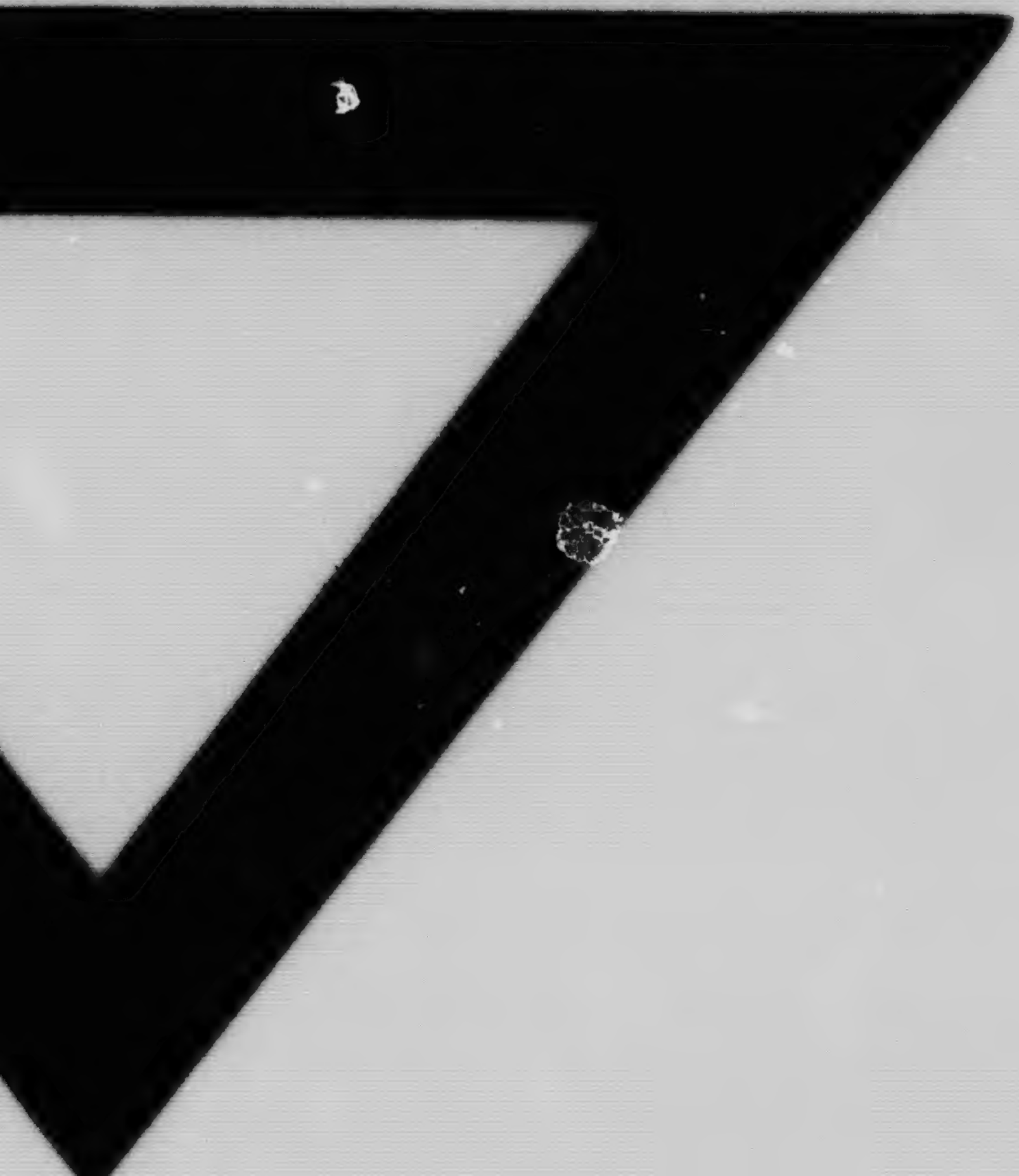
1. O Can - a - da! Our fa-thers' land of old, Thy brow is crown'd with
2. Al - tar and throne command our sa-cred love, And man-kind to us shall

a tempo

p

leaves of red and gold. Be- neath the shade of the Ho - ly cross, Thy
ev - er broth - ers prove. O King of Kings, with Thy might-y breath All our

p


chil-dren owe their birth No stains thy glo - rious an - nals gloss Since val - or
sons do thou in - spire. May no cra - ven ter - ror of life or death E'er damp the
shields thy hearth. Al - might - y God, On thee we call, De-fend our
pa - triot's fire. Our might - y call Loud - ly shall ring, As in the
rights, fore-fend this na - tion's thrall, De-fend our rights, forefend this na - tion's thrall.
days of old, for Christ and the King! As in the days of old, for Christ and the King.